NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE . . .
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

VOL XV. NO. 24. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1832. WHOLE NO. 766.

Published Saturday Evenings, at No. 12 Devonshire-street

EDWARD G. PRESCOTT,
Editor and Proprietor.

WILLIAM C. BAZIN AND WILLIAM HARDEN,—PRINTERS.

TERMS—THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Subscribers not paying in advance, or withholding payment, when bills are presented, will be charged at the rate of THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. No paper discontinued but by order of the subscriber or at the discretion of the proprietors. Subscribers by the quarter must pay ONE DOLLAR a quarter in advance.

AGENTS.

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Miscellanies.

The following lines are written in pencil on the tomb-stone of the late Capt. Gamble, who died in 1828, at Pisa, then in command of the U. S ship Erie, and who lies interred in the Protestant burying ground of Leghorn. They were copied for insertion in the New York Observer, by an American gentleman who recently visited Leghorn; from the note at the bottom, we presume they are from the pen of Mr. Coop er:—

Sleep on in peace, within thy foreign grave,
Unconscious of my young and laughing hour!
Thought bears me hence to wild Ontario's wave,
To other scenes—to days when hope had power!

Then life to us was like yon glittering main
Unrip'd in the calm, bright in its sunny skies!
The impulse bound the mind with pleasure's chain—
The colors rose in gold, before the eyes.

We based our rock of fame on moving seas;
To us their trackless paths seem'd beaten ways;
The spirit stirring storm, the gentle breeze,
The strife of battle promised grateful praise.

Not twice ten wiser years have drawn a ray
Of sestere truth across this treacherous sphere;
To me life stands exposed—yet I obey
The luring calls—and lo! thou sleepest here!

Written also on the monument, "J. Fenimore Cooper visited the grave of his old messmate Dec. 20th, 1831."

[From the London Spectator.]

SMONT'S RECOLLECTIONS OF MIRABEAU.

The portrait of Mirabeau, as drawn by Dumont, is a most interesting and instructive study. His mixture of charlatanism and genius—his enormous activity, and his want of profound knowledge of any one subject—his lost moral fame, and his stupendous political power—all, in turn or in contrast, become curious subjects of description. Mirabeau, it seems, was a man who produced a tremendous effect by adopting and fathering the productions of others; he seems to have turned all his friends to account, and kept all their heads at work, that he might reap and apply the fruits of their labor; and this was done, not in the sneaking manner of a plagiarist, but with the careless openness of a man absorbed in a great purpose, and who was indifferent to the imputation of a want of originality, provided the argument or the eloquence was of a kind to aid the great work in hand. In this light, he may be considered as a great manufacturer, who, though he does not fabricate himself, procures and applies the labor of production, and then distributes the thing produced over the four quarters of the globe. But Mirabeau lent more than capital: he not only stimulated the genius of all around him, but clothed all he received from others with the brilliant colors of his own imagination.—He was a great orator—not because he could write good speeches, but because, whether the matter was his own or another's, he could produce an electrical effect on the assembly he wished to mould to his own views. He had that facility of comprehension—that liveliness of imagination—and at the same time a warmth, a vigor, an energy of manner—that gave every word he uttered not merely the appearance, but the reality of being at that moment reconceived in his brain. He furnished all of his speech but the argument: the epigrammatic turn, the touch of fancy, the playful allusion, the imperturbable temper, the powerful and well-modulated voice, the figure of a Hercules, and the lightning flash of the awful eye,—all these were qualities he could not borrow, and he had them in perfection. It must be allowed that the matter of a speech is something: but where there were a hundred men who could write an oration, there was not one who could speak it like Mirabeau. His power was the power of oratory alone. His character was despised, if not abhorred; his fortunes were in the extremest state of dilapidation; and it was only by the exertion of intrigue that he could get a place in the States-General,—where his name on being called over was received with universal hooting; and yet here in a very few days he established his throne—the turbulent spirits of the National Assembly he quieted with a look, and ruled the whole of its proceedings with a word. His name resounded to the most distant extremities of France; he was adored by the people, while he was considered at the same time the only stay and prop of a monarch who a few months before would not have admitted him into his presence. So much for the power of oratory.

The history of the rise of Mirabeau's power over the National Assembly, is told in very interesting detail by M. Dumont; who during the whole period was a witness of it, and a *collaborateur*, though by no means the only one. There are many amusing anecdotes of the difficulties into which the orator fell by depending upon others for his supplies.—Two of the most curious are the anecdotes of Caseaux and of Pinel. In the first, Mirabeau took into the Assembly, without reading, a speech written for him by a visionary; which astonished none so much as himself when he came to deliver it. Such was the effect of the mystification, that he was every now and then obliged to lay down his manuscript and extemporize. The favorable effect of his own eloquence was instantaneous; but as soon as he raised the manuscript again, a leaden weight seemed to fall upon the Assembly. This was attributed to profound art: it was, however, the blunder of a careless person, so confident in his powers as never to be abashed at any mistake. The other case was one in which his speech was written by an understrapper of talent, but of low character; the speech was answered by Abbe Maury, and thoroughly refuted. Mirabeau, who knew nothing of the subject, had not a word to say in reply—but he procured an adjournment. The speechmaker was found with difficulty; and, what was worse, had not been present to hear Maury's attack. Mirabeau was in a violent rage, and treated his unhappy subaltern with gross indignity—he even beat him. Pinel, it is to be supposed, had been accustomed to this sort of discipline, for it does not appear to have discomposed his wits; the next morning he produced an excellent reply to the refutation of the Abbe Maury; which was duly spoken by Mirabeau in the National Assembly, with triumphant success.

From the accounts, the Rev. Mr. Irving who introduced the "Unknown Tongues" into his church, seems to be in danger of being ordered off duty, in a tongue perfectly comprehensible.

MR. IRVING'S OWN HISTORY OF THE GIFT OF TONGUES.

Mr. Irving, driven by anticipation from his pulpit, has taken his stand in a magazine; the voice of warning now arises out of Mr. Fraser's shop in Regent Street. "To warn this nation, to warn the world as far as I have power to do it, is the reason for which I take up my pen to write in this publication (*Fraser's Magazine*); which, though I approve not in some things, is read by immortal souls; and my commission is to every creature under heaven." He then proceeds to consecrate the periodical and exercise the devils,—"O Lord! who canst convert all things to thy glory, do thou make this also to become a vehicle of thy truth."

These papers are entitled "Facts connected with recent Manifestations of Spiritual Gifts." We strongly recommend them to all persons who love the study of the human mind; here it may be seen displayed in that form of mingled power and feebleness which alternately fills us with pride and humiliation. The paper in the Magazine for this month is the second of the series, and chiefly contains a description of the actual delivery of the inspiration. The composition of it is quaint, but very beautiful: the object of the paper Mr. Irving thus describes—"Having narrated," in a former number, "the circumstances under which this jewel of inestimable price was found amidst the neglected and forgotten stores of the Church, I must now describe as I can, the beauty and the worth and the various glorious uses for which it is intended." Mr. Irving's sincerity we have never heard doubted, except by coarse minded persons, ignorant of every phase of the human intellect, though well worn and used in all the cunning and meanness of the world; but even they will scarcely continue to doubt, after the perusal of such simple, yet very touching passages, as the one in which he describes the manner in which the gift of tongues is exercised.

"Therefore he is set on to speak in a tongue 'which no man understandeth;' which speaketh 'not unto men, but unto God,' and comes out of that state into intelligible speech with an utterance, which you thereby know to proceed from the same hidden and invisible power which uttered the words unknown. That this is the case is manifest to the observer; and it is made sure by asking the speaker, who always declareth that the words uttered in English are as much by power supernatural, and by the same power supernatural, as the words uttered in the language unknown. But no one hearing and observing the utterance could for a moment doubt it, inasmuch as the whole utterance, from the beginning to the ending of it, is with a power and strength and fulness, and sometimes rapidity of voice, altogether different from that of the person's ordinary utterance in any mood; and I would say, both in its form and in its effects upon a simple mind, quite supernatural. There is a power in the voice to thrill the heart and overawe the spirit after a manner which I have never felt. There is a march, and a majesty, and a sustained grandeur in the voice, especially of those who prophecy, which I have never heard even a resemblance to, except now and then in the sublimest and most impassioned moods of Mrs. Siddons and Miss O'Neil. It is a mere abandonment of all truth to call it screaming or crying; it is the most majestic and divine utterance which I have ever heard; some parts of which I never heard equalled, and no part of it surpassed, by the finest execution of genius and of art exhibited at the oratorios in the Concerts of Ancient Music.—And when the speech utters itself in the way of a psalm or spiritual song, it is the likest to some of the most simple and ancient chants in the cathedral service; insomuch that I have often been led to think that those chants, of which some can be traced up as high as the days of Ambrose, are recollections and transmissions of the inspired utterances of the primitive Church. Most frequently the silence is broke by utterance in a tongue; and this continues for a longer or a shorter period, sometimes occupying only a few words, as it were filling the first gush of sound, sometimes extending to five minutes, or even more, of earnest and deeply felt discourse, with which the heart and soul of the speaker is manifestly much moved, to tears and sighs and unutterable groanings—to joy and mirth and exultation, and even laughter of the heart. So far from being unmeaning gibberish, as the thoughtless and heedless sons of Belial have said, it is regularly formed, well pronounced, deeply felt discourse, which evidently wanteth only the ear of him whose native tongue it is to make it a very master piece of powerful speech. But as the apostle declareth that it is not spoken to the ear of man, but to the ear of God—'he that speaketh in a tongue speaketh not unto men, but unto God; for no man understandeth,'—(1st Cor. xiv. 2)—we ought to stand in awe, and endeavour to enter into spiritual communion with that member of Christ who is the mouth of the whole Church unto God. Ah me! what a solemn thing it is to witness this utterance going forward, knowing that it is the Spirit of Jesus carrying on a discourse with the invisible Father through one of our brethren, who thereby representeth the whole Church, and standeth as our foreman speaking and pleading unto God. They who are impatient, and set light by this part of the utterance, or scoff at it, know not what they do, and should be pitied, as you would pity a clown who should thrust himself forward into the presence chamber of the king to gaze and laugh—should be rebuked, as you would the profane wretch who went up to the altar to scatter abroad the bread and spill the wine which the priest was consecrating. How often have I had to sit under this offence! my only consolation, They know not what they do."

Simple enthusiast! "he knows not what he does—under what delusion he is acting"—may be retorted upon him in all charity and kindness of heart.—*London Spectator.*

THE CHIMNEY SWEEP AND HIS DOG.

We all remember Sterne's story of the old man and his donkey, told in his sentimental journey.—Our neighbor of the U. S. Gazette has met with a very "Sterne" like incident, which he has wrought up with becoming pathos.

Coming down Chesnut street a few mornings since, one of the few in which the sun has been visible this season, our attention was attracted towards a cluster of people in the middle of the street. We hastened towards them with a view of ascertaining the cause of the convention.

It was not until we had made our way towards the centre of the mass, that we could even guess at the cause. There was no noise, no threat, no swaying backward and forward in the crowd, as there is during a fight. The whole were silent and looking wistfully at some object in the centre. We soon discovered what it was.

A dog of rather more than the middling size, lay stretched out in the midst of the crowd.

Shortly afterwards, a little Chimney Sweep kneeled down beside the animal, applied his hand to the left side, withdrew it, lifted up the dog's head, let it fall, and rising slowly, with a heavy sigh, exclaimed, "*he is dead.*"

There was a cadence in the tone of the boy that particularly arrested our attention. We looked into his face; the tears that had gushed up into his eye, warm from the fountain of his heart, had worn furrows on his soot-encrusted cheek, so that had a painter desired to sketch an emblem of grief, the sweep boy might have served his purpose with remarkable adaptation.

The dog had been killed by a wheel of a carriage passing over his neck, and the solicitude of the sweep had drawn together the crowd.

A lad struck the dog with his foot, and observed, "he was good for nothing; he is neither pointer, setter nor hound."

It was most true; the animal did certainly rank with "curs of a low degree," and the remark was well nigh disturbing the gravity of the assembly. But the poor sweep, who had borne a few taunts upon *himself*, with patience, would not tamely hear his *dog* discredited. "He may be good for nothing for *you* and gentlemen who go a gunning," said the sweep, raising his eyes to the person whom he addressed, "but he was good to *me*. He has been with me, night and day, these three years; and once he saved me from drowning."

This was the true philosophy of the human heart. We admire and laud those whose peculiar station gives them opportunities of becoming benefactors of the human race; or of serving with extraordinary efficacy, their grateful country. But the heart pours out its streams of affection upon those, whether humble or exalted, whose favors or services are lavished upon itself. The heart acknowledges a pride of particular and especial attachment, as strong and as paramount as is the love of wealth. The poor sweep had turned upon himself the whole current of the dog's affection; and now that it was dried up, he felt how much his heart was to become a wilderness, and he "lifted up his voice and wept."

A person present, gathered from the crowd a small sum of money, which he gave to the boy; adding that he should purchase another dog with the contribution. The boy took the change into his hand with a bow of humble gratitude, and for a moment a gleam of pleasure beamed in his eye. He turned the pieces of money over with his finger, and paused, as if weighing some important question; at length he stood firm, and reaching his hand towards the person who gave him the money, he said, "If I must buy another dog with this money, I would rather not have it. For I don't want to *have* a dog that is *not* as good as that was; and I'm sure," continued he, the tear starting from his eye, "I'm sure I dont want to *lose* another that is as good."

The boy dragged his filthy soot rag over his shoulders—settled his black cap upon his forehead, and turning the corner, started the loud and piercing cry that his profession use, in order to "prate their whereabouts." The first notes were strong; but before he had half finished the customary scream, his voice became tremulous and broken, and the notes were utterly lost.

It was evident the poor fellow was not fit for his duty that morning. A kind hearted being in the crowd took the hint.

"Let us," said he, "pay his master the money as a compensation for his morning's labor, and thus buy for the boy a holiday in which to entertain his grief."

We saw no more of the sweep—but let those who think lightly of his affections, remember that the single lamb of the poor man, which had lain all night in his breast, and had been to him as a child, was more in the sight of the prophet than the countless flock of the rich man, who had a thousand different objects for his affections.

When *all* is swept away, the larger and more numerous the objects, the more is the vanity wounded; the more limited in number and general value, the more is the affection blighted.

[From Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.]

THE PINNA.

"The pinna, a shell fish, and its cancer friend" have on more than one occasion been made subjects for poetry. There is doubtless some foundation for the fact of the mutual alliance between these aquatic friends which has been borrowed from the regions of fancy to adorn the verse, and even the prose history of their attachment may be exposed to the same objection.

These fish are found on the coasts of Provence and Italy, and in the Indian ocean.—The largest and most remarkable species inhabits the Mediterranean sea.

The scuttle fish,* a native of the same seas as the pinna, is its deadly foe, and would quickly destroy it, if it were not for its faithful ally. In common with all the same species, the pinna is without the organs of sight, and could not, therefore, unassisted, be aware of the vicinity of its dangerous enemy. A small animal of the crab kind, itself destitute of a covering, but extremely quick sighted, takes refuge in the shell of the pinna, whose strong calcareous valves afford a shelter to her guest, while he makes a return for this protection by going forth in search of prey. At these times the pinna opens her valves to afford him egress and ingress; if the watchful scuttle fish now approach, the crab returns immediately with notice of the danger to her hostess, who, timely warned, shuts her door and keeps out the enemy. When the crab has, unmolested, succeeded in loading itself with provisions, it gives notice by a gentle noise at the opening of the shell, and when admitted, the two friends feast together on the fruits of its industry. It would appear an arduous, nay, almost an impossible task, for the defenceless and diminutive crab, not merely to elude its enemies and return home, but likewise to obtain a supply of provender sufficient to satisfy the wants of its larger companion. The following different account of the nature of this alliance is much more in agreement with probability:—

Whenever the pinna ventures to open its shell, it is immediately exposed to the attacks of various of the smaller kinds of fish, which, finding no resistance to their first assaults, acquire boldness and venture in. The vigilant guard, by a gentle bite gives notice of this to his companion, who, upon this hint, closes her shell, and having thus shut them in makes a prey of those who had come to prey upon her; when thus supplied with food, she never fails to share her booty with so useful an ally.

We are told that the sagacious observer, Dr. Hasselquist, in his voyage about the middle of the last century to Palestine, which he undertook for objects connected with the study of natural history, beheld this curious phenomenon, which, though well known to the ancients, had escaped the attention of the moderns.

*This species is the Octopedia, with eight arms connected at their bottoms by a membrane: it is the Polypus of Pliny.

AN IRISH COURT.

At Galway, the first time Judge Hill went the Connaught circuit, he had the advantage of reporting a maiden assize. He was fresh from England, and, although doubtless an excellent lawyer, was not yet acquainted with the character of the people among whom he was now to administer the law, which he understood so well in the abstract. When he had taken his seat on the bench, he delivered a very eloquent address to the grand jury on the state of the calendar. A guard of honor had attended him, as the king's representative, on his arrival in the town, and, as was the custom at the period, did duty about his person so long as he remained. In those parts of the country it had also been customary to surround the session house with a guard during the sitting of the assizes, and none of the usual honors were withheld from the new English judge on his first appearance among us. He had scarcely concluded his address, however, when he turned round to me, and asked, in a tone of becoming authority, 'What mean those soldiers?' I was unwilling to say to him, in the open court, that they were in some measure intended for his own protection; so I answered, that they had been ordered out to do him honor, and to protect the administration of the law. He then desired me to send them away, observing with true English feeling, that he would have no soldiers near a court of justice, and that the law must protect itself. The guard was under the immediate command of Captain Butler, an excellent officer, and a pleasant young man, of the Kilkenny family, who received the order I gave him with a look and a leer, which told more plainly than words how well he appreciated the consequences. Immediately on the removal of the guard, a bustle was observed outside the session house, but it was ascribed to the crowd moving off with the soldiers. When the noise had subsided, the judge desired that the prisoners might be called in. On this there was some demur, and the gaoler having made his appearance, was interrogated as to the cause of the delay. The man replied, that he had brought the prisoners from the gaol to the door of the session house, where he had left them in chargé of the officers of the court. The first on the list was then summoned to appear, but an answer of *non est inventus* was immediately returned. At this the judge was very wroth with his officers, and saying that he would have it inquired into, he desired the next prisoner to be called; but the same answer having been returned in succession for Teddy O'Marsh, and Fisty O'Flyn, and the whole list of culprits, the learned judge was forced to admit that, in the wilds of Connaught, the supremacy of the law stood in need of some subordinate aid for its protection."—*Sir James Campbell's Memoirs.*

THIMBLE AND PEA.

On the 8th of June, 1825, a publican in the neighborhood of Whitechapel was charged at the Public Office, Bow-street, by Mr. John Francis Panchaud, a foreigner, with having, in conjunction with several other persons, defrauded him of a £10 note, at Ascot Heath race course, on the Thursday preceding. The alleged fraud, or robbery, was effected by means of an unfair game known among the frequenters of races and fairs by the name of "the thimble rig," of which J. Smith, the officer, this day gave the following description to Mr. Minshull, in order that the worthy magistrate might perfectly understand the case:—A gang of seven or eight, or more, set up a table, but they all appear strangers to each other, and unconnected with the game, except one who conducts it, and who appears to be the sole proprietor. This master of the ceremonies has three thimbles, and is provided with a number of peas, or pepper corns. He puts one under each thimble, or perhaps only under one or two, as the case may be. He then offers a bet as to which thimble a pepper corn is or is not under, and offers at first such a wager as is eagerly taken by those round the table, and he loses. He pays the losings freely, and the other members of this joint stock company affect to laugh at him, as what they call a "good flat." Having thus drawn the attention, and probably excited the cupidity of a stranger, who appears to have money, they suffer him to win a stake or two, and get him to increase his bets. When he seems thoroughly in the humor, the master of the table lifts a thimble, under which is a pepper corn, and turning his head aside to speak to some, he suffers the corn to roll off; and, seeming to be unconscious of this, he replaces the thimble, and offers bets to any amount that there is a corn underneath that particular thimble. The stranger having seen the corn roll off "with his own eyes," as the phrase is, chuckles to himself, and eagerly takes the bet; the thimble is removed, and behold!—there is a pepper corn under it still, the fellow having dexterously slipped another under it when the first rolled off the table. "So that the plain fact is, sir," continued Smith, "that the stranger, fancying he is taking in the master of the table, cheerfully stakes his money with a dead certainty, as he supposes, of winning; and he finds that he has been taken in himself." Smith said, he had known instances of gentlemen getting from their carriages, and in a few moments ridding themselves of 20 or 30 pounds, or perhaps more, and going off wondering at their folly, and looking uncommon silly.

It appeared that Mr. Panchaud went up to one of these tables, at which the defendant and many others were playing, and after winning two or three times, the trick above described was commenced. The conductor of the game offered a bet of 5*l.*, and Mr. Panchaud having seen the pepper corn roll off, took the wager, and put down a 10*l.* note: In a moment after there was a general hustling, the table was upset, and the whole party speedily disappeared, together with the 10*l.* note. When the bet was offered, the defendant, who stood next to him, jogged his elbow, and said eagerly, "Bet him, bet him; you must win, the ball is under our feet."—Mr. Panchaud had no doubt, from his whole manner, that the defendant was concerned with the others in the trick. The case stood over for further investigation. It is only mentioned here for the purpose of showing a species of slight of hand continued in our own times to defraud the unwary.

[From the London Court Journal.]

TALES OF THE ALHAMBRA.

By Geoffrey Crayon. New series of the Sketch Book: 2 vols. 8vo.

Here is a title! triple in its attractions, and each member of the triad rising above its precedent in interest. 'Tales of the Alhambra!' There is romance in the very sound. 'By Geoffrey Crayon!!'—a writer more universally pleasing and popular than any other of the day,—one alone excepted;—witness at least half a score editions of the first 'Sketch Book.' Finally,—'New series of the Sketch Book!!'—the first, but incomparably the most agreeable, original, and characteristic, of all Washington Irving's works. Need we waste our readers' time and patience with introductory or critical remarks on such a work? Assuredly not: we shall only premise, therefore, that the present volumes form a sort of Spanish Sketch Book, every page of which is redolent of the character of that most romantic of European countries—that splendid exception to the universal cultivation and refinement which prevail elsewhere—that *oasis* in the *desert* of civilization! With respect to the plan and object of this work, it may (as we have hinted above) be considered as a sort of Spanish 'Sketch Book,' detailing the feelings and observations which a first visit to romantic Spain calls forth in one who is all feeling and observation; and an embodying and giving 'a local habitation and a name' to those wandering traditions, and superstitions, and imaginations, of which the mind of Spain is fuller than that of almost any other country in the world. The book, therefore, comprises two departments: namely, 'Sketches' of the actual condition, manners, scenery, and social state of Spain at the present moment; and 'Tales' illustrating all these at former periods; and, moreover, fraught with that peculiar kind of interest which nothing but fictitious narrative of the highly imaginative and romantic class includes. Of the style in which the work is executed we shall furnish various specimens;—we need therefore only say, that it possesses that bland and polished amenity which first attracted attention to the works of this writer, and has up to this moment preserved for them their early popularity.

The reader may take the following as one of the prettiest specimens extant of the agreeable art of making something out of nothing. Buffon says somewhere, *Le style est tout l'homme.* In this case it is not only *tout l'homme*, but it is every thing else—tale, sentiment, moral, every thing.

THE TRUANT.

Since noting the foregoing pages, we have had a scene of petty tribulation in the Alhambra, which has thrown a cloud over the sunny countenance of Dolores. This little damsel has a female passion for pets of all kinds, and from the superabundant kindness of her disposition, one of the ruined courts of the Alhambra is thronged with her favorites. A stately peacock and his hen seem to hold regal sway here, over pompous turkeys, querulous guinea fowls, and a rabble rout of common cocks and hens. The great delight of Dolores, however, has for some time past been centred in a youthful pair of pigeons, who have lately entered into the holy state of wedlock, and who have even supplanted a tortoise shell cat and kittens in her affections.

As a tenement for them wherein to commence housekeeping, she had fitted up a small chamber adjacent to the kitchen, the window of which looked into one of the quiet Moorish courts. Here they lived in happy ignorance of any world beyond the court and its sunny roofs. Never had they aspired to soar above the battlements, or to mount to the summit of the towers. Their virtuous union was at length crowned by two spotless and

milk white eggs, to the great joy of their cherishing little mistress. Nothing could be more praiseworthy than the conduct of the young married folks on this interesting occasion. They took turns to sit upon the nest until the eggs were hatched, and while their callow progeny required warmth and shelter; while one thus stayed at home, the other foraged abroad for food, and brought homeward abundant supplies.

This scene of conjugal felicity has suddenly met with a reverse. Early this morning, as Dolores was feeding the male pigeon, she took a fancy to give him a peep at the great world. Opening a window, therefore, which looks down upon the valley of the Darro, she launched him at once beyond the walls of the Alhambra. For the first time in his life the astonished bird had to try the full vigor of his wings. He swept down into the valley and then rising upwards with the surge, soared almost to the clouds. Never before had he risen to such a height, or experienced such delight in flying; and, like a young spendthrift just come to his estate, he seemed giddy with excess of liberty. and with the boundless field of action suddenly opened to him. For the whole day he has been circling about in capricious flights, from tower to tower, and tree to tree. Every attempt has been vain to lure him back by scattering grain upon the roofs; he seems to have lost all thought of home, of his tender helpmate and his callow young. To add to the anxiety of Dolores, he has been joined by two *palomas ladrones*, or robber pigeons, whose instinct it is to entice wandering pigeons to their own dovecotes. The fugitive, like many other thoughtless youths on their first launching upon the world, seems quite fascinated with these knowing, but graceless companions, who have undertaken to shew him life, and introduce him to society. He has been soaring with them over all the roofs and steeples of Granada. A thunder storm has passed over the city, but he has not sought his home; night has closed in, and still he comes not. To deepen the pathos of the affair, the female pigeon, after remaining several hours on the nest, without being relieved, at length went forth to seek her recreant mate; but stayed away so long that the young ones perished for want of the warmth and shelter of the parent bosom. At a late hour in the evening, word was brought to Dolores, that the truant bird had been seen upon the towers of the Generalife. Now it happens that the *Administrador* of that ancient palace has likewise a dovecote, among the inmates of which are said to be two or three of these inveigling birds, the terror of all neighboring pigeon fanciers. Dolores immediately concluded, that the two feathered sharpers who had been seen with her fugitive, were these bloods of the Generalife. A council of war was forthwith held in the chamber of Tia Antonia — The Generalife is a distinct jurisdiction from the Alhambra, and of course some punctilio, if not jealousy, exists between their custodians. It was determined, therefore, to send Pepe, the stuttering lad of the gardens, as ambassador to the Administrador, requesting, that if such fugitive should be found in his dominions, he might be given up as a subject of the Alhambra. Pepe departed accordingly, on his diplomatic expedition, through the moonlight groves and avenues, but returned in an hour with the afflicting intelligence that no such bird was to be found in the dovecote of the Generalife. The Administrador, however, pledged his sovereign word, that if such vagrant should appear there, even at midnight, he should instantly be arrested, and sent back prisoner to his little black eyed mistress.

Thus stands the melancholy affair, which has occasioned much distress throughout the palace, and has sent the inconsolable Dolores to a sleepless pillow.

'Sorrow endureth for a night,' saith the proverb, 'but joy cometh in the morning.'—The first object that met my eyes, on leaving my room this morning, was Dolores, with the truant pigeon in her hands, and her eyes sparkling with joy. He had appeared at an early hour on the battlements, hovering shyly about from roof to roof, but at length entered the window, and surrendered himself prisoner. He gained little credit, however, by his return; for the ravenous manner in which he devoured the food set before him, shewed that, like the prodigal son, he had been driven home by sheer famine. Dolores upbraided him for his faithless conduct, calling him all manner of vagrant names (though, woman like, she fondled him at the same time to her bosom, and covered him with kisses). I observed, however, that she had taken care to clip his wings, to prevent all future soarings; a precaution, which I mention, for the benefit of all those who have truant lovers or wandering husbands. More than one valuable moral might be drawn from the story of Dolores and her pigeon.

[From the London Spectator.]

It was a mistake in Washington Irving to call his compositions *sketches*—they are finished pictures: in the paintings of his countryman Leslie, there is not a nicer attention to the minutiæ of costume, complexion, air, character, and gait. But there is more than mere precision,—over all there is thrown the vivid glow of a warm imagination; the subject, whatever it be, is animated with a thousand hues lent to it by the associations of the writer.

Where there is least of the reality, it often happens there is most of the riches of fiction: no banquets are so luxurious as those given in the cerebellum of a hungry beggar. Washington Irving, on the banks of the Hudson, thought of Europe as the land of romance, dwelt upon its stories, and invested it with all the brightness of an enchanted scene. He came to us, not to see what we are, but to realise a dream—to live over the past. What is more evident, than that, in all his pictures of the ancestral country, he sees not the mere creature as he is, but the reflection of some ancient glory? After putting us down in his Sketch Book at Frost pozitayn an old town of France, with all its crumbling picturesqueness and more than its gaudy gayety, leaving out the squalor that shocks the eye and the filth that offends the nostrils,—he has now gone to pay the same duty to Spain. Spain, it must be observed, stands in a reversed relation to America: it is the land of the discoverer—the true European territorial ancestor of America. Columbus was the Adam of the New World.

We have long heard of Irving's sojourn in Spain, and always looked forward to great results as regarded the realms of poetry. For be it observed, that he is *nothing but* a poet—that is, a gilder of the past—a singer of the deeds of old—one who lives not in what is, but what has been or might be. A poet is a muse in the preterite tense regarding him as a verb, and always in the superlative degree taking him as an adjective. If there was any part of Spain provocative to his imagination, it was the Moorish capital; and of that capital, the palace of the sounding name—the Alhambra. Here it is in ruins, but clothed with every species of art; its actual state is described in the all-beautiful style of the author. The fancy is pleased with allusions to the past; the beggars and vagrants that swarm in it are invested with ideal character; tradition is called to the aid of the enchanter, and he finishes his task by garnishing the old palace fortress with more charms than it possessed in the days of either Zorayda or Lindaraxa.

The Alhambra is but a mere episode in the author's travels and residence in Spain; but a man with his fancy could fill a nutshell with a fairy palace, and people it with ten thousand tiny courtiers, each in a different costume, and all with varying and distinctive characters. An ordinary traveller might find in this ancient Moorish fortress little besides a few deserted courts, some broken fountains, and dilapidated chambers; but Washington takes up his residence in it, and with the skill of Aladdin, does more than restore its beauty and splendor, for he contrives to mingle the pure joy of retrospection with the delights of mere present existence. Thus, in his book, the Alhambra is more than it was in its grandest period of Morisco splendor; the brilliancy is softened by distance, and tempered by time; imagination lets in the light under the dictates of taste, and that which would have been glaring becomes luxuriously tender.

The plan of the work is simple: it is a description of the author's journeying to Granada—of his taking up his abode in the palace of Boabdil—of his observations on the place and its inhabitants, interwoven with the legends respecting it picked up from the persons dwelling in and about it; with many of whom we are made intimately acquainted. It is scarcely possible to conceive any thing more exquisite than the style in which all this is couched. It is a sort of music—now swelling like the organ, now dying away like the sound of a horn reverberating among the mountains—now ascending with a clear even note like a clarionet, or sometimes piping away like a shepherd on the hills, "as if he would never grow old."

It may be inferred, that our pleasure is chiefly derived from the descriptive parts of the work. It is so. The legends or tales have all this writer's humor and perfectness of representation, but we are, after all, most charmed with that part which it is now almost ridiculous, since the days of Mr. Shandy, to term the "Sentimental Journey." The landscapes of Spain, so glowingly tinted—the peculiar character of Spaniards—the humorous development of their distinctive traits—together with the artist-like drawings of the Alhambra itself—these are the things which would cause us to lay up this book among our favorites, bind it in morocco, and reserve it for summer reading in happy hours.

Having thus indulged in a burst of critical admiration, we shall proceed to furnish forth a banquet of the delicious viands, the flavor of which we ourselves so greatly prize. To extract one of the tales, may be all very well in the way of robbery, but is a bad system of *chaperonage*; we would put our *protegés* in the best light, and at less expense than the best part of her dowry.

Now for our notes of admiration! Let our readers beware of omitting a word: the very echo of a sentence is precious: not an extract shall we make that ought not to be written in gold—if the author himself had not already inlaid them in an indelible and immortal ink, far more precious than metal or other earthly treasure.

PICTURE OF SPAIN.

Many are apt to picture Spain to their imaginations as a soft southern region, decked out with all the luxuriant charms of voluptuous Italy. On the contrary, though there are exceptions in some of the maritime provinces, yet, for the greater part, it is a stern, melancholy country, with rugged mountains, and long sweeping plains, destitute of trees, and indescribably silent and lonesome, partaking of the savage and solitary character of Africa. What adds to this silence and loneliness, is the absence of singing-birds, a natural consequence of the want of groves and hedges. The vulture and the eagle are seen wheeling about the mountain cliffs, and soaring over the plains, and groups of shy bustards stalk about the heaths; but the myriads of smaller birds, which animate the whole face of other countries, are met with in but few provinces in Spain, and in those chiefly among the orchards and gardens which surround the habitations of man.

In the interior provinces the traveller occasionally traverses great tracts cultivated with grain as far as the eye can reach, waving at times with verdure, at other times naked and sunburnt, but he looks round in vain for the hand that has tilled the soil. At length, he perceives some village on a steep hill, or rugged crag, with mouldering battlements and ruined watch-tower; a strong hold, in old times, against civil war or Moorish inroad; for the custom among the peasantry of congregating together for mutual protection, is still kept up in most parts of Spain, in consequence of the marauding of roving freebooters.

But though a great part of Spain is deficient in the garniture of groves and forests, and the softer charms of ornamental cultivation, yet its scenery has something of a high and lofty character to compensate the want. It partakes something of the attributes of its people; and I think that I better understand the proud, hardy, frugal, and abstemious Spaniard, his manly defiance of hardships, and contempt of effeminate indulgences, since I have seen the country he inhabits.

There is something, too, in the sternly simple features of the Spanish landscape, that impresses on the soul a feeling of sublimity. The immense plains of the Castiles and of La Mancha, extending as far as the eye can reach, derive an interest from their very nakedness and immensity, and have something of the solemn grandeur of the ocean. In ranging over the boundless wastes, the eye catches sight here and there of a straggling herd of cattle attended by a lonely herdsman, motionless as a statue, with his long slender pike tapering up like a lance into the air; or beholds a long train of mules slowly moving along the waste like a train of camels in the desert; or a single herdsman, armed with blunderbuss and stiletto, and prowling over the plain. Thus the country, the habits, the very looks of the people, have something of the Arabian character. The general insecurity of the country is evinced in the universal use of weapons. The herdsman in the field, the shepherd in the plain, has his musket and his knife. The wealthy villages rarely ventures to the market town without his trabuco, and, perhaps, a servant on foot with a blunderbuss on his shoulder; and the most petty journey is undertaken with the preparation of a warlike enterprize.

SPANISH VETERAN.

Among the curious acquaintances I have made in my rambles about the fortress, is a brave and battered old Colonel of Lavalids, who is nestled like a hawk in one of the Moorish towers. His history, which he is fond of telling, is a tissue of those adventures, mishaps, and vicissitudes that render the life of almost every Spaniard of note as varied and whimsical as the pages of Gil Blas.

He was in America at twelve years of age, and reckons among the most signal and fortunate events of his life, his having seen General Washington.—Since then he has taken a part in all the wars of his country; he can speak experimentally of most of the prisons and dungeons of the Peninsula; has been lamed of one leg, crippled in his hands, and so cut up and carbonadoed that he is a kind of walking monument of the troubles of Spain, on which there is a scar for every battle and broil, as every year was notched upon the tree of Robinson Crusoe. The greatest misfortune of the brave old cavalier, however, appears to have been his having commanded at Malaga during a time of peril and confusion, and been made a general by the inhabitants, to protect them from the invasion of the French. This has entailed upon him a number of just claims upon government, that I fear will employ him until his dying day in writing and printing petitions and memorials, to the great disquiet of his mind, exhaustion of his purse, and penance of his friends; not one of whom can visit him without having to listen to a mortal document of half an hour in length, and to carry away half a dozen pamphlets in his pockets. This, however, is the case throughout Spain; every where you meet with some worthy wight hoarding in a corner and nursing up some pet grievance that cherished wrong. Beside, a Spaniard who has a farewell, or a claim upon government, may be considered as furnished with employment for the remainder of his life.

MULETEERS OF SPAIN.

The muleteer is the general medium of traffic, and the legitimate traverser of the land, crossing the Peninsula from the Pyrenees and the Asturias to the Alpuxarras, the Serrania de Ronda, and even to the gates of Gibraltar. He lives frugally and hardily; his alforjas of coarse cloth hold his scanty stock of provisions; a leathern bottle, hanging at his saddle bow, contains wine or water, for a supply across barren mountains and thirsty plains. A mule-cloth spread upon the ground, is his bed at night, and his packsaddle is his pillow. His low, but clean-limbed and sinewy form betokens strength; his complexion is dark and sunburnt; his eye resolute, but quiet in its expression, except when kindled by sudden emotion; his demeanor is frank, manly, and courteous, and he never passes you without a grave salutation—"Dios guarde a usted!" "Va usted con Dios, Caballero!" "God guard you! God be with you, Cavalier!"

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

ON THE COMPARATIVE STABILITY OF FREE AND DESPOTIC GOVERNMENTS.

Were reason only concerned in the subject we have selected for consideration it would be comparatively easy. When we are led to reflect upon the nature of our government, the prejudices of youth mingle themselves with our better founded judgment, and it is with much difficulty than we can bring our minds to a fit state to view the subject impartially—and to contrast the different conditions together, without bias for the one or the other. Casting off then all of our partialities, let us endeavor to discover what tends to strengthen and render free governments lasting? what to weaken and destroy them? Let us after that make the same enquiries respecting despotic governments, and viewing both, draw our conclusions without consulting or yielding to prejudice.

What then tends to strengthen and render free governments lasting? One thing that tends to render free governments lasting, (I speak of republican governments) is that the people and rulers may be considered as but one; that is to say, the people having the power of choosing their own rulers, will select those, such as will act as they would themselves act; of course their interest will be consulted in all cases, and whilst a government consults the welfare of its citizens, it may feel safe, for men will not act against their own interests. Again, the power of a free people, is divided amongst many, none of whom would readily relinquish any portion of it;—this is a great check upon those who would gladly exert undue authority, for this authority proceeds from a few individuals, and this only entrusted to them for the benefit of the whole body. Where this is not regarded, the power will be taken from them before it has become sufficiently great to injure. As freedom tends to enlighten, and knowledge acquired to make men more circumspect in action, therefore as men perceive that a free government makes their condition happier, they will more readily appreciate the just views of their rulers, and form correct opinions for themselves.

The interest of one part of a country may be opposed to that of another. Where the whole is equally represented, the interests of each will be made as far as possible to harmonize with each other, and matters would be so conducted that the least possible evil should fall on each. It is not necessary to show more fully the influence that this would exert upon the stability of a government. The uncontrolled right which a citizen of a free government has over his property makes government more stable. As much of the happiness of men taken collectively depends upon the free use and enjoyment of their property, it is not strange, that where their rights are curbed as in despotic governments dissatisfaction should arise against the rulers. This is often dangerous. The free and unshackled use and possession of one's property of course prevents this.

These causes and many others which may be traced up to them, which we will not attempt to consider but which nevertheless tend to make free government firm, will readily present themselves to the attention of the enquirer. But what system is there that is perfect? Whilst we see many things which make us feel confident of safety there are many at which we tremble. What is to be feared will only be presented in a hasty manner, for to carry it out to all of its conclusions would be unnecessary and tedious.

May Heaven preserve us from the ignorance of the people. How tremendous its consequences may be, is apparent to all. Growing out from this are all the evils that threaten destruction to free governments. If you give free scope to it you will soon see the consequences; demagogues as ignorant as their worshippers, and more ambitious, will foster it, and this may lead to a terrible result. Let us now examine the situation of despotic governments. A despotic government although in the hands of a single individual, is rather nominally so than in reality.—Bound to the despot by interest, the desire of maintaining the government in an unaltered state, is as natural to the minister as to the prince; because a revolution of affairs, if not necessarily would naturally involve their own ruin. At any rate reason would lead them to fear this. In all their actions therefore we may imagine that they would be careful to avoid those things which would lead to difficulty. In despotic governments as the interest of the ministers is united with that of the despots, so from the state of the society the interest of the ministers and people, or rather the influential part of the people, is bound together.

The treasures, in the hands of a despot, and the consequent power of maintaining numerous guards and a strong military force, and the facility with which he can quell rebellion in the very outset add much to the causes which render despotisms stable. The rigorous manner in which all persons are treated, who violate the established laws, or in any way speak against them or their rulers, tends to prevent examination and enquiry respecting the natural rights of men, and thus keep them ignorant of better systems. Thus the ignorance which in free governments is to be most dreaded, is most to be approved of by despots. The cultivation of science and habits of investigation would prove ruinous to a despotic government, for the people would discover that their natural rights as men had been trampled upon; that their interests were not sufficiently regarded, and the effect of discovery would be—rebellion!

This too must be feared by government. The persons of the people when roused and inflamed, are dangerous, and will often prove overwhelming. For a proof of this look at the old French revolution, or the recent but most unfortunate struggle of the Polish nation. But these passions are often liable in despotic governments to be excited. The severity with which punishment is inflicted, and that too often upon innocent individuals may excite their sympathy, although this, from its frequent occurrence, has deadened those feelings which would otherwise be inflamed. If the least thing happened but rarely, still there are some crimes which cannot fail to awaken general pity for the sufferings of their subjects, and what is far more powerful, fear, from the feeling of their own danger. When this is the case, despots may tremble—their guards may prove too few to protect, and their palaces and castles too weak to shelter them from public vengeance. We might extend our remarks further; but I think it unnecessary—for these other causes which act in weakening or rendering more stable the respective governments of which we have treated being set against each other would prove about equal.

The question then resolves itself to this.—Which would be most liable to spread, ignorance amongst a free people, or knowledge amongst those that are enslaved? For it is evident, that the increase of one of those in the free government and of the other in a despotism would be equally to be dreaded by the respective rulers of each. The natural propensity of men is to improvement, and it is not often that they take a retrograde course. Egypt, Greece, and Rome, would all perhaps be instanced against me, but unjustly, for they of themselves would have advanced had it not been for the vigorous attacks of barbarians from without, by whom they were overwhelmed and the advance of intellect stopped, at least for a time. But now, civilized man is not threatened with the same danger, and his natural propensities will not be checked; ignorance, although it never can be entirely, will be so banished that its influence upon government will be less felt; and those governments where light is to be dreaded, will be, and must be from the increasing advance of learning, flooded with light,—and tyranny in its naked deformity, will stand exposed, and depend upon it, when once he is seen in his true character he will be pulled down from his throne and a better system will be adopted.

If this view alone convinces us that despotic governments are the weaker, we shall feel more settled in this opinion, when we take into consideration, the cruelty of such a government which by continually exasperating the people, routiahts sentiments dangerous to its own safety.

Finally, if we take into consideration, the circumstances which at present tend to strengthen Free, and those also which render Despotic Governments more stable, we shall see that the influence of learning and improvement will be in the one case directly with, and in the other directly against those which tend to strengthen the two different forms of government.—The influence of learning is becoming more manifest each day. Can we doubt its consequences?

Enemies to Free Governments flatter themselves, however, by turning to the experience of those republics which existed in earlier times, and from a knowledge of their existence, and fall, deduce a conclusion in harmony with their feelings and their prejudices—"They were—and where are they?—Ye are—but long ye cannot be." And upon what is our destruction predicated? Why! upon the single fact that other republics after having attained high intellectual and political stations, went to ruin. But they only see the *resemblance* between us and them. The *difference* they overlook. The social condition of man has much altered, the political character of the nations connected with, or opposed to them was entirely distinct from that of the nations with whom we hold intercourse. I may say that even the moral feelings of men are entirely different from what they are at present. Then ambition was not restrained by the spirit of religion, and from the character of the people those deeds were commended, which tended most to break down free government, but the consequences of such explosion being in the present age better understood they would be deprecated.

Such are the prominent circumstances that tend to strengthen, each to weaken Free or Despotic Governments. And from these we may deduce conclusions the most favorable to free government. It is pleasing to us as men to believe that the whip and chain are not indispensable things amongst civilized beings. We rejoice that there are other bonds than those of fear to bind man with man. We rejoice that interest has done for us what threats and violence failed to do for those, who; if they could, would drive us out of being. That it has already done much for us they cannot deny—but it is to the future that the warning finger is pointed, and it is to the future that we would look with the greatest interest. They tell us of the dangers that will oppose us in the way. For their motives we will give them all the thanks they ask. From their warning let us, however, take caution, and if there is a lion in our path, as they, to intimidate, tell us, being armed let us go bravely out to meet him, for,

"Fas est, ab hoste doceri."

M.

To be continued.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr. Editor.—I have observed among your neighbors a great deal of emulation in the manufacturing of *items*. I hate to see you behind your rivals in any thing, and send you the accompanying specimens of literary items for a quiet corner of your paper.

Rov.

MUSHROOMS.

The fate of the mushroom is truly ridiculous; it is eulogized and abused with equal extravagance. Nero called it the flesh of the Gods. A grave professor bestowed upon it the epithet of a murderous and reckless fungus. It has in fact occasioned the deaths of Tiberius, Claudian, the wife and children of Euripides, Pope Clement 7th, King Charles 6th, the widow of the Czar Alexis and numerous others.

TURKEYS.

It was Meleager, King of Macedonia, who brought the first turkeys into Greece, A. D. 3559. The Greeks named these birds after their prince. Sophocles in one of his tragedies, introduces a chorus of turkeys bewailing the death of Meleager.

CARVING.

Of all the studies which compose a handsome and liberal education, the most useful, is unquestionably the art of carving.

Nouvel Almanach des Gourmands.

A SCRAP FROM AN OLD NOVEL.

"With a friend and a wife,
Those blessings of life,
What on earth can our envied condition amend?
Should sweet offspring be ours
Grant this O ye powers!
Be the girls like my wife and the boys like my friend."

"And the boys like your what, sir?" asked old Mrs. Griffiths. "Like my friend," answered Mullens. "Humph," it will occasionally happen in the best regulated families, but it's an odd thing to pray for."

GOOD SENSE.

"I never knew a man with half his humor."—"Humor, madam, in a preacher!" "Yes, he set a psalm to the Irish air of "Drops of Brandy," saying that he did not see why the Devil should have all the good tunes."

HUMANITY.

"Admirably," observed, Madam, "and always practice what other people preach. I have, whenever I have met with a neat's tongue at table, chewed it with peculiar tenderness, ever since it happened in like any own."

EPITAPH.

Ay, call me back to life again,
And with it take my peaceful tomb—
I cannot hear the hateful strain,
And, if I could, I would not come.

TITLE-PAGE TO AN ALBUM.

This little book, with all the prize
Its varied page imparts;
I dedicate to gentle eyes,
And sympathising hearts:
The all who bring their smile and tear
May fearless drop the gem,
For common sense shall ne'er come here
To praise them or condemn.

DARKNESS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

"I have often heard people talk of the darkness of the middle ages. Mr. Hallam has written a book upon the subject, but to those who have no time for reading, it may be curious to see it exemplified by living instances. The first is, that middle-aged people have a strong propensity to forget every thing that happened in their youth. At forty C—— P——, who is now forty two declared he could not remember Cooke, the actor, and that old Bernard was before his day."

POET QUIZZIAL.

We passed the Rosary-mount at Cheltenham, my aunt Edwards built in her Cowslip lit are volumes to take with us that we might not be dull. At Cheltenham my wife and I kept ourselves voluntary. She studied the Task on the bench in High street, I read Alexander Selkirk on the well-walk.

* * * * * * *

I now began to count the number of miles, that the sending forth our bride-cake would cause us to trot over, not to mention eighteen shillings per diem for the coach upon the occasion.

EPIGRAM.

Jack keeps his bed, and swears he's very ill,
Yet eats and drinks, and sleeps from eve to dawn,
He takes from Doctors neither draught nor pill,
What ails poor Jack—his breeches are in pawn.

ANOTHER EPIGRAM,

C—— kills three patients while from home away,
A clever doctor this same C—— I wot;
If absent, then his patient he can slay,
How he must kill them, when he's on the spot!

BRIEFS OF SEVERAL SPEECHES, ON THE MANUAL OF ORATORY.

Chairman's speech. Totally inadequate—some other worthy—my modesty—your pleasure—will for deed—inspiring incident—illustrious friend,—hand and heart—thoughts which—posterity—never to be forgotten—*(loud applause)*—assembly my—look around the—power and talent—much of mind—liberal principles—immutable, eternal, unchangeable—patriotism—free trade—distress—*(immense cheering)*—listen to contitude—slavery—cotton—Lowell shootings—U. States Bank—bankruptcy—fall of stocks—spirited efforts.—*(sustained cheers.)*

Speech of James Radical. Only upon such an occasion—every effort however humble—tear away present rotten institutions—free trade—insolvent act—abolishing militia—insurrection thus prepared for—virtue of this agrarian law—no crime to be punished—not true—gorging—working men—flourishing state of the country—no hack wanted—measure of our country's glory—gates of prison house broken down—arrived at the primitive state of society. *(Through various parts of the speech much applause,—orator's mouth unfortunately stopped by a rotten apple from some tariff man.)*

Samuel Smith's speech whilst great disorder and confusion in the house. Can't conceive—*(voice from the gallery "that we doubt.")*—interruptions of debate—freedom of speech—rights of man—no doubt—reform ship carpenter—nothing to do—vessels rotting—inaction—disasters of trade—scarcity of money—*(much confusion)*—want of confidence—*(increased confusion)*—anti-masonry—*(riot and dispersion.)*

[For resolutions passed at the above meeting, see journals of the day.]

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 16, 1832.

☞ This paper, which probably contains the greatest quantity of original matter of any paper in this section of the country, issues two editions every Saturday. The first is mailed for our country subscribers at 12 o'clock, M. The second issues after the arrival of the mail, and contains the latest intelligence from the south—OFFICE 12 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

TREATISE ON RAISING ANIMALS. A small volume entitled "A treatise on breeding, rearing, and fattening, all kinds of poultry, cows, swine and other domestic animals, by B. Moubray, Esq. with additions and abridgments by Thomas Fessenden, Esq." has recently been published by Lilly & Wait and Carter & Hendee. Mr. Fessenden is already advantageously known to agriculturists, as the Editor of the New England Farmer. This is a practical work, and we think our intelligent farmers will find their account in reading it carefully, and perhaps some of them may not find it amiss to take a leaf out of it, in their practice.—Poultry is a source of considerable profit to many of them, and affords a healthy and agreeable change of food to all. In this book they will find a particular account of the principal varieties, and the best and most economical way of fattening them.—Swine are a valuable stock to every farm, and it is now generally understood that some breeds may be fattened with half the expense of others, and to the credit of our agriculturists great improvements, in this useful animal, have been made within the last twenty years. In this treatise the different breeds, their characters, tendency to fatten, quality of the meat, the best food for them, and the most judicious way of preparing and giving it, are particularly described. A long and valuable section is devoted to the milch cow, the animal that more than any other contributes to the subsistence, health, and comfort of man; and to the management of a dairy, the produce of the cow. The breeds that are esteemed the best milkers generally, and the signs by which the productiveness of individual cows may be known, are particularly mentioned; but a capacious udder, and a plain large milk vein, are said to be worth all the rest. Seven pounds of butter a week, for the first three or four months after the calf is born, is stated to be a fair quantity to be made from one cow in England, but the author knew a cow from which twenty-one pounds were made. The process of making the best butter and cheese, in the counties in England the most celebrated for the manufacture of these articles, is described with the minuteness of a practical farmer, familiar with every part of the business, therefore cleanliness is recommended as indispensable. This section will be found full of valuable information on this interesting subject, and should be read with care by every farmer who has not already obtained, or deserved, the highest premium for these articles, and it is believed that it would be no waste of time even for those to read it.

TREATISE ON RAILROADS. Messrs. Carey & Lea have published a practical Treatise on Railroads and interior communication in general. It is illustrated by numerous engravings, and is by Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c.

The same publishers have issued the June number of the American Quarterly. Contents—The Public Domain—Flint's Mississippi Valley—Lord Dover's Frederic Second—Tariff Question—Oxford Prize Essays—Bouchette's British North America—Life of Gouverneur Morris—Doctrine of Probabilities—West Point Academy.

LADIES' BOOK. We have received the June number of this periodical, published by L. A. Godey & Co. Philadelphia.

In its whole style, it by far exceeds any work of the kind with which we have ever met, produced on this side of the water. As its name implies it is eminently adapted for the amusement of Ladies, and we look upon this as no small praise.—The present number contains an engraving of the "Sea Side Toilet," representing a young girl seating upon the shore with her basket before her and a dog looking up wistfully into her face, while she is decorating her hair with coral. The design is altogether beautiful, and is accompanied by a pretty poetical description by "Mary Howitt."—There are besides this a fancy sketch on pink paper, and an engraving of the Cropper Pigeon and the Goldfinch.

Altogether from the great number of original and selected tales and interesting accounts which it contains, it recommends itself strongly to the lovers of light literature.

SEVENTEENTH JUNE. We were about to indite an article upon the return of the anniversary of the Bunker Hill battle, and the day of the choice of the officers of its Monument Association, when we met with the following in a cotemporaneous print. We copy it as expressing our views upon this subject.

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.

Monday, the 18th of June, is the annual meeting for the choice of officers in this corporation. At the last annual meeting an unexpected change of officers occurred. A number of our fellow citizens, associated for purposes which in no connection with the monument, appeared in the place of meeting, and elected themselves to be officers, exclaiming every one of these citizens who had been devoted to its interest from this beginning. This measure occasioned several meetings of the associates, and the final result was, that the by-laws of the corporation were so altered, that not a vote could be had during the year, without the assent of the citizens, entertained by a public meeting. This provision may be regarded as a clear expression of the public sentiment to the electioneering of last year's election.

It was difficult to account for the motives of the citizens who so unexpectedly connected themselves with the halls of the Association. There is no need, at this time, to express any opinion on the avowed purpose, for which they formed themselves into a party. In this free country, any person may be invited, for any purpose, not inconsistent with the laws, and public opinion will, in due time, assign to each one of their just proper rank. There are religious, moral, political, and other parties, which have some acknowledged or intended objects to carry. The party formed by the name who elected themselves officers last year, purport to tend some moral corrections in society. What this has to do with building Bunker Hill Monument is not apparent. The splendid monument of republican patriotism, and true military glory, is not the work of any party, by whatsoever name it may be designated. It is, and ought to be the concern of every person, be his political, moral, and religious sentiments what they may, the only honest and proper question which a citizen can propose to himself, in electing officers and agents to fill trusts, and to apply them to completing the monument, is this—*Is the candidate capable, and is he willing, to do the duties?*

It was hoped that the citizens who elected themselves last year, having had no unequivocal intimation of the public satisfaction with the course pursued by them, would have continued to be unequivocally condemned, *as a party*, all further interference with this great public work. They must have seen, that the public do not impute that confidence in them which the choice demands; not because they are not worthy of confidence as citizens, but because they were not brought into the station of a party, for any purpose connected with the monument. There are among them more than one who have been most honorably distinguished for liberality of feeling and of efficient acts, in promoting the welfare of society; and willing to the members of this party to apportion among them as they deserve, this and all other well earned praise. But some of their number in such measures as occurred last year could have been expected; much less, (knowing what has since happened) a repetition of them this year. But the members of the association have no assurance that this will not be attempted. It is difficult to imagine what motive there can be for pursuing this course. Do the self elected officers this cooperation believe that they can build this monument? If they know they cannot, do they mean to prevent its being built by any other citizens? Until the administration of the matter is put into the hands of those in whom the public have confidence, *nothing will be done, or can be done.* When the Bunker Hill monument is completed, it is said that a chicken taken placed the means will come, and the monument will rise to its two hundred and twenty feet. The sum required is said not to exceed sixty thousand dollars. We know ONE CITIZEN WHO WILL GIVE FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS AND OF ANOTHER WHO WILL GIVE TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS, as soon as they see that the work is confided in a proper manner as they suppose to be able and willing to do it; and that the necessary sum can be raised.

At the annual meeting on Monday next, there must be devised of the by-laws; and proper measures must be adopted to satisfy the public expectations, and gratify the common sentiment which pervades this community in building the monument. *But, as yet, there is no officially signed notice of the meeting.* Our newspaper says the meeting is to be held in the Hall of the Massachusetts Bank; another, in Faneuil Hall. It is reasonable to expect of the citizens in office, that they should publish, with the proper official signatures, the time and place of meeting, this annual meeting is to be held; for why should not this all-important, and universally interesting subject be brought to the public notice in the accustomed manner.

Whatever purposes the party alluded to may have in view (as to which no opinion is here called for,) we leave it to their own good sense to decide, whether they have, in any way advanced their purposes, by interfering with the monument.

*We believe that an article in the by-laws of this Association makes it imperative upon the Directors to give public notice of their meetings three days before they are held.

[From the Transcript]

THE STATE FENCIBLES. We extract the following paragraphs from our exchange papers. It will be gratifying to many readers to know what attentions were shown to our military guests, while on their route to this city.

[From the U. S. (Phil.) Gazette, of Tuesday.]

Yesterday at an early hour, the volunteer company of State Fencibles, commanded by James Page, Esq. assembled at their rendezvous, the Military Hall, in Library street, fully equipped for their Boston expedition. After due arrangements, the company and a few guests partook of a *dejeune a la fourchette*

Between 11 and 12 o'clock, the company marched to the steam boat, the street being crowded with people, anxious to watch the movements of their departing fellow citizens. The wharf whence the steam boat was to depart, and its vicinity was closely crowded with people, who on the shoving off of the steam boat, gave repeated and hearty cheers to the company, which was cordially answered from the boat, the band mean time playing an appropriate tune.

[From the New York Gazette of Wednesday.]

We witnessed yesterday, with much pleasure, the reception of Capt. Page's beautiful company of State Fencibles, on their arrival from Philadelphia, in the

...boat Napoleon. Capt. Vincent, with his well-disciplined corps of Tompkins Blues, having been in waiting for their arrival, formed his men in Castle Garden, as soon as the Napoleon hove in sight, and marched out in front of Bowling Green, headed by a full band, where the troops from Philadelphia, headed by Johnson's fine band of colored musicians, were received. After the usual ceremony, the two companies marched to Tammany Hall, and partook of refreshments, in company with a number of invited guests. In the afternoon, the Fencibles were escorted on board the steamer Boston.

[From the Providence Journal, of Thursday.]

The State Fencibles, under the command of Capt. [illegible], arrived here, yesterday morning before 9 o'clk, in the steam-boat Boston. They were escorted from the Boston, by the Light Infantry, and partook of a collation at the City Hotel, at 12 o'clock. The Fencibles, had fifty muskets; and the officers and men appeared in fine military discipline and order. They left our city at 4 o'clock yesterday escorted by the Infantry.

The Fencibles arrived at Roxbury on Wednesday night at 11 o'clock, where, even at that late hour, they were received with a salute, that sent intelligence of their arrival over hill and vale. Yesterday morning they breakfasted with the Norfolk Guards, Capt. Dudley. The City Guards, under Capt. Kingman, having marked out the ground of encampment, and pitched tents for their temporary accommodation, joined the Cavalcade formed in Beacon street, consisting of the commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the volunteer corps of the 2d Brigade, with a large number of citizens, proceeded to the Roxbury line to receive the Fencibles. The line of escort was taken up about 11 o'clock, and the Cavalcade arrived at the Common about half past 12, where the Fencibles were received by a salute of 21 guns. At 3 o'clock they were escorted by the City Guards to Faneuil Hall, which was decorated for the occasion, where they partook of a dinner given them by the Guards, and provided by Hilliard & Smith of the Fulton House.

A Slight Mistake. The Editor of the Transcript presumes that the dinner given by the City Guards to the State Fencibles was a good one, but says "We cannot learn that any one of the editorial fraternity, who are excellent judges in these matters, were present at the table either in person or by proxy, to vouch for the fact." Now though it may excite no surprise that so humble an [illegible] in the great cabinet of We's should have been overlooked, we can assure our readers that we possess a small share of editorial taste, and that we were there—bodily. The Transcript is right.—The dinner was a sumptuous one and did honor to the caterers. The wine was much better than usual on such occasions. The hall was splendidly decorated. The Band of our own city, as usual, did their devoirs gallantly. The sable gentlemen from the South made Old Fanueil ring again with their melody, and all went off in good style. Upon the whole we feel like the spectators of John Gilpin's celebrated ride. (We quote from memory.)

When e'er he next shall ride a race,
May we be there to see.

Important from England. By an arrival at New York from Liverpool, London papers to May 15, have been received.

The Reform Bill was defeated in the House of Lords on the 12th, by a majority of 40. On the 13th, news of the result was received at Liverpool. Placards were immediately posted around the streets, with the heading:—"*Down with the House of Lords!*" The King refused to sign the [illegible] for the new Peers whom Earl Grey wished to create to carry the bill. The Ministers thereupon resigned, and a new ministry was to be created, at the head of which is the Duke of Wellington. A meeting of 200,000 persons had been held in Birmingham, at which it was resolved to refuse the payment of taxes.

The Reform Bill, it will be recollected, was adjourned till 10th May. Meanwhile application was made to the King for the new creations, and the papers in the confidence of the Ministers announced the number to be created, viz: twenty-five eldest sons of Peers were to have been called up on the 10th, and twenty-five new Peers created on the 11th—with as many more afterwards, as the case might require.

A Cabinet Council was held on the 8th, at which the Ministers agreed to require the creation of the Peers, in default of which they would proceed no further with the bill. His Majesty was waited upon with this decision, and, to the astonishment of the whole British nation, (after what had transpired,) the *King refused his assent to the measure proposed*, and this refusal of course has ended *the Whig Ministry!* Earl Grey did not wait for the sitting of the 10th, to proclaim this result; but, on the opening of the sitting of the 9th, he announced the retirement of himself and colleagues from the government.

The King came to London on the 13th; on which day the Duke of Wellington was appointed First Lord of the Treasury, and kissed his Majesty's hand on entering upon the duties of Premier.

The papers of the evening of the 14th, and morning of the 15th, announce that the new government was formed, but the names had not transpired. Mr. Baring, it was said, would be appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Lord Lyndhurst resumed the Woolsack.

The Livery of London, in the Common-hall assembled, had petitioned the House of Commons to withhold supplies until the Reform Bill should be passed.

The course taken by the King on this question has drawn down upon his head the fierce wrath of the Reformers throughout the nation. We have only time to note the following:—

A meeting of the National Political Union was held on the evening of the 12th, at which thousands attended, and a resolution was passed denouncing any person as a public enemy who should advise his Majesty to dissolve Parliament, in the existing crisis.—A run on the bank for gold was recommended in a placard.

When the news of the resignation of Ministers reached Manchester, the reform committee assembled forthwith, and prepared a petition to the House, begging they would grant no further supplies. Fifteen or sixteen thousand signatures were obtained.

At Birmingham, the Council of the Political Union were in high debate on the matter. The deaths bells were all tolled from the evening of the 10th when the news was received, till eight o'clock of the next morning.

At Bolton, the Manchester resolutions to "vote no more supplies" and "pay no more taxes," were re-echoed by the mob. At Bristol, a public meeting of the "Union" took place on the 11th, and declared that it was "disgusted" with the House of Lords.—Remonstrances were also got up at Bath and Brighton. A dumb peal was rung on the bells of the parish church of Sheffield; and the town crier, with his bell shrouded in crape, summoned the inhabitants to assemble in the evening.

The Paris Moniteur of the 11th contains a telegraphic despatch, stating that the lady taken on board of the steamboat, by the captain of the Sphynx, turned out not to be the Duchess de Berri.

The Duke of Reichstadt was not dead, but dangerously ill.

Accounts from Alexandria to the 15th March state, that Ibrahim Pacha had marched against Aleppo.

Melancholy Disaster. We have to record one of the most heart-rending events which has taken place in our vicinity for many years. A party of our enterprising young citizens had been down the bay fishing on Tuesday in the boat Bunker Hill; and when returning she was overset in the squall, about 6 o'clock, in the lower harbor. We learn the following were drowned; Mr. Benj. Smith, Jr. of the firm of Smith & Nye; Mr. Daniel F. Weston, firm of Whitney & Weston; Mr. R. R. Howard, firm of Howard & Manning; Mr. Henry D. Trott, Druggist; Mr. B. A. Clark, Broker; Mr. William Emerson firm of Emerson & [illegible]; Mr. Joel Prouty; and Mr Cole, Painter. Mr. W. [illegible] Skinner, Broker, was of the party, who, with the boatman, were the only persons saved.

Mr. Smith has left a wife and two children; Mr. Emerson, a wife and child; Mr. Prouty, a wife and three children; and Mr. Cole, a wife and two children. Messrs. Clark, Trott, Weston, and Howard were unmarried. Mr. Howard was the youngest of the party, an amiable young man, and was to have been married next Tuesday. He was an only son, and his elder brother was killed several years ago, while a lad, by falling over the balustrade of the staircase in Faneuil Hall. Mr. Prouty was 46, and Mr. Cole 23 years of age. The bodies of Messrs. Smith and Weston have been found and buried.

We regret to learn, that letters were received in this city, from Fort Armstrong, stating that the Indian Agents, of Chicago, and three other persons while on their way to Fort Armstrong, with despatches from Gen. Atkinson, were attacked by a party of Indians, and all of them killed.—*Nat. Int.*

Sea Serpent. Captain Ferguson, of the sloop Meridian, arrived at New-York, from Charleston, reports, that on the 7th instant, at 4 P. M. off the Capes of Virginia, the weather being calm, he saw a sea-serpent, about a quarter of a mile distant, which made towards, and crossed the sloop's bow, within half a cables length—was about sixty or seventy feet long, as large round as a barrel, and had large lumps upon his back.

On Friday, the 1st inst. says the Savannah Georgian, a Scotch lass, of a favorable appearance, 16 or 18 years of age, was discovered on board of the ship Emperor, working with, and in the same garb, as the sailors. Her story has excited considerable attention, and we have learnt it thus:—Being unable to obtain employment in New York, where she landed from Scotland, she procured a seaman's dress, and shipped on board of the ship Plato as cabin boy. During the passage to this port the [illegible] of the [illegible] and the cabin boy [illegible], when the Captain on arriving here, fearing they would desert, locked the [illegible] in the cabin, and the cabin boy's being found filled with wearing apparel, instead of seaman's duds, the owner was compelled to confess the imposition, and was turned adrift on shore. She afterwards (still in male attire) agreed on board the Emperor to work her passage to New York, and she was actually engaged in the laborious labor of discharging ballast, when the numbered persons whom a rumor of the [illegible] discovery on board the Plato, kept curiously gazing around the Emperor, attracted Captain Foy's notice, and the client was again discovered and confessed with tears and manifest distress. Capt. F. however humanely kept her on board, had her properly apparrelled, and means to convey her to his family as a domestic. The President of the St. Andrew's Society, and other gentlemen of character, have tendered any assistance to the girl that she may want.

Newspaper Motto. When the Essex Massachusetts Register was established, in 1800, Mr. Carlton, the Editor, on making up his first number, thought an appropriate motto would not be amiss to attach to the paper, which at first was called the Salem Impartial Register. Just before the first form was ready to be slipped on the press, Mr. Justice Story then a student in the office of Judge Prescott, and a friend to Carlton, stepped in, to see how the new paper progressed. Here, Story, said the printer, take a pen, and write a motto for the Register, or it will be too late. In as many minutes, the four lines which follow were the production of the young poet:—

Here shall the PRESS the People's rights maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain:
Here patriot TRUTH her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

These lines have been justly celebrated, and often quoted—and we wish the principles inculcated in them had been as strictly adhered to by all our brethren of the type, as those who have successively published the Register.

The passengers on board the ship Napoleon, from Liverpool to New-York, have presented Capt. Smith an elegant Vase, for his good seamanship and gentlemanly conduct during the voyage. The passengers in the ship North America, also from Liverpool to N. York, have presented to Capt. R. I. Macy a splendid silver Pitcher, as a token of the respect they entertain for him as a gentleman and seaman.

MARRIED.

In this city, Isaiah Bowman to Martha C. Jaques.—Emery Jewett of Charlestown, to Elizabeth L. Dinsmoor.—Alexander Strong to Catharine Goodenough.—Joseph J. French to Julia A. Flint.—John Simpson of Medford, to Mary Elizabeth Larkin.—Sam'l Hooper, Esq. of Marblehead, to Ann, daughter of the Hon. Wm. Sturgis.

In Charlestown, Erastus Wright of Boston, to Elizabeth Cart.—George A. Kettell to Catharine H. Adams.

In Cambridgeport, R. B. Hancock to Abigail S Thayer.

In Roxbury, Benj. S. Noyes to Hannah H. Lothrop.

In Concord, Charles W. Johnson of E. Sudbury, to Martha S. Miles.

In Lynn, Wm. Studley to Elizabeth Haskell.

In Cohasset, Charles Pratt of Boston, to Ruth N. Pratt.

In Haverhill, Kimball Gibson of Boston, to Elizabeth Marsh.

In East Bridgewater, Benj. Shurtliff, Esq. to Priscilla Brown.

In Newburyport, Enoch Paine of Portland, to Sarah daughter of Benjamin Hale.

In New York, Wm. Ashwick to Sarah Jump.

DEATHS.

In this city, John, son of John Dodd, 5 1-2—John Joseph, 53—Elizabeth Anderson, 68—Henry C. Fessenden, 11—Elizabeth Julia, only daughter of Thomas Power, Esq. 4 years and 6 mos—Mary Elizabeth, only daughter of Francis J. and Mary S. Hastings, 4—Harrison Otis, only child of John D. Freeman, 2 years and 3 mos.

In Charlestown, Elizabeth, daughter of P. R. Russell, 24.

In Roxbury, Mrs. Hannah Lowndes, 24.

In Marblehead, Mrs. Mary Grandy, 97. She was the oldest person in town, and lived to see her granddaughter a grand children—also, her daughter, widow Barbara Thompson, 71—Susannah, wife of Dea. John Smethurst, 68.

In Salem, widow Mary Molloy, 64.

In Springfield, Eleazer Wright, 68—Daniel Baker, 77—In West Springfield, Elijah Hitchcock, 44.

In Portsmouth, Harriet, wife of Rev. Israel W. Putnam, 41.

In Templeton, Josiah Fisk, 76.

In Warren, R. I. Nathaniel Phillips, Esq. 76.

In Alexandria, La. May 5th, Oliver Fox, of Fitchburg, 53.

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines, illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq. Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

NOTICE.

A LIBERAL price will be paid, at this Office, for the following Copies of the New England Galaxy, viz. Feb. 12th—May 14th—June 11th and 18th—and July 16th, 1830. june 9

TREMONT THEATRE.

MRS. G. BARRETT'S BENEFIT!

☞ *On which occasion will be presented the First Act of the INVINCIBLES and the First Act, of the BRIGAND, for the first time this season—and the Last Act of ALADDIN.*

ON MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 18, 1832.

Will be presented the Farce of the

INVINCIBLES

Tactique - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Victoire - - - - - Mrs G. Barrett.

—After which—

Comic Song by Mr. Finn.

After which the Drama called the

BRIGAND!

Alessandro Massaroni, - - - Mr Barrett.
Marie Grazie, - - - Mrs. G. Barrett.

To conclude with the last Act of the Drama called

ALADDIN!

Or—The Wonderful Lamp.

Aladdin, - - - - - Mrs. Barrett.
Abenazack, - - - - - Mr. Scott.
Kazrac, - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Princess, - - - - - Miss Eberle.
Zobeide, - - - - - Miss McBride.

☞ Curtain rises at half past seven o'clock.

Bunker Hill Monument Association.

THE Members of the Bunker Hill Monument Association are notified that their annual meeting, for the choice of Officers and the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before the Corporation, will be holden at Faneuil Hall on MONDAY next, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

NATH'L P. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

June 16

Athenaeum Gallery.

THE Gallery of Paintings containing sixty valuable Pictures not before exhibited, is now open from 8 A. M. till 7. The Exhibition will close on the 14th July.

W. J. LORING, J. P. DAVIS, W. T. ANDREWS, THO'S W. WARD, } Committee.

June 2. epistf

Exhibition of Sculpture.

A GROUP consisting of two Statues in marble, by H Augur, representing Jephthah meeting with his Daughter, is now exhibiting at Washington Hall, No 221, Washington street, between Marlboro' Hotel and Graphic Court, over the head of Franklin street. Room open from 8 to 2 and from 3 to 6 o'clock, and in the evening from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cts.

may 12 3w

Cast Steel Hones.

FOR Razors, Penknives, Surgeons' Instruments, &c. made and warranted by Charles Babbitt, Taunton, Mass. E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington Street, Boston, Sole Agent for the Manufacturer, has just received a new supply of these Hones.

The following recommendations are published for the information of the public.

We the subscribers have used the Cast Steel Hones and we give it as our opinion that they are the best article for sharpening Razors, &c. that have been offered to the public.

Taunton, Nov. 1830.

D. G. W. Cobb,	*Edwin M. Lorcher,*
Horatio L. Danforth,	*J. Bayliss,*
Jno. Sproat.	*Wm. Boyd,*
Jos. L. Lord,	*Ivans Babbitt,*
J. B. King,	*Wm. Allen West,*
J. B. Dubal,	*Luther Hamilton,*
Edward Mitchell,	*Frederick Crafts,*
Benjamin Norris, M.D.	*Saml. L. Crocker,*
Wm. A. F. Sproat,	*Sydney Williams.*

June 16

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia,

VOLUME 16.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of the Rise, Progress, and present state of the Manufacture of Porcelain and Glass, with numerous wood cuts, being Vol. 16 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"This volume appears to contain all useful information on the subject of which it treats."—*Lon. Lit. Gazette.*

June 16

New Druggist's Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles. Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

Edinburgh Review...No. 108.

THIS day published by LILY & WAIT rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No.108

CONTENTS.

Art. I. 1. The Game Laws, including the new Game Bill, with notes and practical directions. By P. B. Leigh, Esq. Barrister at Law. 2. Abridgment of the new Game Laws, with observations and suggestions for their improvement; being an appendix to the sixth edition and instructions to Young Sportsmen. By Lt. Col. P. Hawker.

II. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer. By the Rev. Henry John Todd.

III. 1. Statements, Calculations, and Explanations, submitted to the Board of Trade, relative to the state of the British West Indian Colonies. Printed by order of the House of Commons. 7th Feb. 1831. 2. Papers laid before the Finance Committee. Printed by order of the Committee. 1828.

IV. 1. Essay on the origin and prospects of Man. By Thomas Hope. 2. Philosophical Lectures, especially on the Philosophy of Language and the Gift of Speech.—Written and delivered at Dresden in December, 1828, and the early days of January, 1829. By Friedrich von Schlegel.

V. Tour in England, Ireland, and France, in the years 1828-29; with remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and anecdotes of distinguished public characters. In a series of letters. By a German Prince.

VI. 1. Speech of Viscount Palmerston on the affairs of Portugal. 2. Speech of Hyde Villiers, Esq. M. P. on the Commercial Relations of England and Portugal. 3.—Exposé des droits de sa Majesté très Fidèle Dona Maria II et de la question Portugaise, avec des pieces justificatives et documents. 4. Papers relative to Portugal, and to the British and French demands upon the Government of that Country.

VII. The Pilgrim's Progress, with a Life of John Bunyan. By Robert Southey, Esq. LL.D. Poet Laureate.

VIII. The Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Kt. LL.D., F. R. S. President of the Royal Academy. By D. E. Williams, Esq.

IX. The Legality of the present Academical System of the University of Oxford, asserted against the new calumnies of the Edinburgh Review. By a Member of the Convocation.

X. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times. By Lord Nugent.

Quarterly List of New Publications.

Ditto. april 14

Dinner and Tea Ware.

VERY handsome patterns, just received by E. S. McLAUGHLIN, 34, Hanover street, next to (late) Earl's Coffee House.

☞ Ware loaned to parties. June 2

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1832.

State Fencibles. On Monday the State Fencibles will breakfast with the Washington Light Infantry. At half past 12, they will be received at the State House, by the Boston Light Infantry and escorted to the Navy Yard, Bunker Hill, &c. In the evening the Boston Light Infantry will give them a splendid entertainment at Concert Hall.

After our first edition had been issued, we received the first volume of the Ladies Family Library; dedicated to Professor Ticknor, by Mrs Child. It contains the Biographies of Madame de Stael and Madame Roland. We have not had time to look into it, but the names both of those whose characters are sketched in it, and of the authoress, are a guarantee of its interest.

The boats that were sent down on Thursday to drag for the Bunker Hill, returned unsuccessful.—Late yesterday evening, Mr. Nathaniel Blanchard, of the fishing sch. Fox, of Lynn, came up to the city and reported, that while fishing near the ground where the boat was upset, he noticed, a few yards distant, a smooth circle of water within which bubbles rose from below; he was induced to drop his grappling irons and fortunately caught hold of the boat. His crew attempted to raise, her, but just as they had got her within sight, a flaw of wind struck their vessel and as she swung round, the hawser parted, and the boat sunk again. They brought up a piece of the companion-way, and left a buoy to indicate her present position. They were furnished with proper and sufficient apparatus and sailed again this morning confident of success.—*Transcript.*

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

AFFLICTING INTELLIGENCE!

It is our painful duty to announce the alarming fact, that the India pestilence which in its progress westward has clad Europe in mourning, has at length distinctly appeared in America. The Cholera has broken out both in Quebec and Montreal—having been brought to those cities by the emigrants from Ireland.

We have received several letters from Montreal, from which we make the following extracts:

"Montreal, June 9.

"We regret to say that one vessel from Dublin, with a full number of emigrants, has lost 42 persons during her voyage by an unknown disease, as is reported."

"June 11.

"We refer to ours of the 9th inst. and regret to say that the unknown disease alluded to, as having swept off 42 of the emigrant passengers on board the Carricks, from Dublin, proves to be the Cholera, and the disease is now officially ascertained as existing in Quebec, where 15 cases were reported on the 9th inst and several deaths. And we further regret to say, that there is little doubt but two or three deaths in this place, yesterday and to-day, were decided cases of Cholera."

The foregoing extracts are from the highly respectable house of Messrs. H. Gates & Co.

The Mercury of Saturday (the 9th) contains the following extract:

Cholera. It is our painful duty to apprize the public that this disorder has actually appeared in this city. Since yesterday morning eight cases have occurred which by eleven of the faculty are declared to have all the symptoms of Spasmodic Cholera. Three deaths had occurred previous to noon this day, and there were two others whose lives were despaired of. This disease first appeared in a boarding house in Champlain street, kept by a person named Roach.—The patients are emigrants, and are said to be some of those who were re-landed on Thursday evening from the steam-boat Voyageur. One Canadian has been seized with the disorder, he had been working on board a ship, and a woman is said to have been seized with it at Cape Blanc. Every precaution which the circumstance calls for has been taken by the Board of Health, and a Cholera Hospital will be immediately established in the Lower Town, authority having been given engage a suitable building in an airy situation, for that purpose. Much alarm prevails, particularly amongst the lower classes and the greatest activity is displayed by the Medical gentlemen, who with their usual humanity render the most prompt assistance.

Three o'clock. We just heard from undoubted authority, that 15 cases of Cholera have appeared since yesterday morning, and that seven have terminated fatally.

"Three o'clock, p. m. The Board of Health have not yet closed their sittings, nor any report issued. The symptoms here, however, approach very nearly to those of the Asiatic Cholera, but whether they originated from the crowded state of the passengers in the Voyageur, or have been caused by our late changeable weather, remains yet to be seen."

The influx of emigrants in the Canadas the present season, is enormously great, and altogether beyond precedent in any former year.

Quebec, June 9. Total number of Emigrants arrived from the 3d June to the present date, both days inclusive. Males 4,030; Females 3,550; Under 14 years of age 3,001. Total to date, 10,590. Previously reported, 15,101. Total, 25,700.

[For the Commercial Advertiser.]

Messrs. Editors,—The alarming fact is announced by our bulletins this morning that the Cholera, that dreadful enemy of human life, has at last arrived on our shores, viz. at Montreal and Quebec—and disguise our fears as we will, must we not expect it will be in our city in a few days? Without wishing to create unnecessary alarm, I must say I think it will. Now the first question that naturally arises is, are we prepared for its reception? Are our streets in the condition they should be? Are our sewers cleansed? Are all nuisances removed? Have we hospitals for the reception of the sick? And have our Physicians consulted and determined upon the best mode of treating the disease? In short, is every thing that prudence and care dictate, done for the mitigating of this frightful pestilence? Or, is there in fact nothing done? Can our Corporation sit with folded arms, and calmly say "Come on?" Can they hesitate (because it will cost our city a few dollars) in the adoption of such measures as may, under Providence, almost effectually prevent the scenes of horror and distress that are likely to ensue, if nothing be done, and the bare contemplation of which fills the mind with consternation and dismay? Surely they will not, they cannot do so. Then let them act, and act promptly—no time is to be lost.

A SUBSCRIBER.

The caution of our correspondent is timely. But it does not go far enough. The Corporation can do but little, unless aided by the citizens. The public authorities can clean the streets; but it is for our citizens every morning to wash the gutters; to cleanse their houses and cellars, and keep all within doors sweet and wholesome. Nor is even this all that is to be done. People must be clean in their persons, if they wish to escape the pestilence. They must bathe often and thoroughly. Above all, they must be temperate and regular in their [illegible]. Should the cholera appear in our city, every drunkard and every tippler of high or low degree, may consider his fate as sealed. The cholera is emphatically THE DRUNKARD'S [illegible]. We bid all such to take warning in season.

The use of Tobacco, also, in all its forms, is particularly dangerous. In one word, every thing having a tendency to excite the system, is to be carefully avoided.—*Ed. Com. Adv.*

Congress. The Bank Bill has been made the special order in the House of Representatives, for Monday—before which time a faint hope was entertained that the Tariff debate would be ended. On the subject of the Bank, we are pleased to find a determination manifested for efficient action. Private letters inform us, that upon this bill, its friends have resolved to act rather than talk. On the subject of the Tariff, opinions as to the result vary from day to day. Members know not what advice to give their friends.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

[By the Britannia.]

The Morning Chronicle of the 11th, comes out thus boldly in regard to the influence which the Queen and the Fitzclarence family, have had over the conduct of King William, in his last steps in the great question of Reform:—

There is no use in denying that the King has not kept faith with Earl Grey, who, before he consented to take office, made an efficient Reform a *sine qua non*, and his Majesty was consequently bound to place at his disposal all the means within the competence of the Crown, necessary for the effecting of that object. But though we cannot find any apology for the desertion of Earl Grey, we are not of the number of those who suppose his Majesty was not in earnest when he consented to the proposition of Reform, and when he gave his approbation to the particular plan of Reform embodied in the two Bills. We have already attributed the change in his Majesty's views to the influence over him, possessed by the Queen and others—an influence which has been exerted to the worst purposes both as regards his Majesty's future peace of mind and the interests of this great nation. There is a material difference between irresoluteness and insincerity. It is incident to Kingly Government that causes seemingly trivial often determine the most momentous events. A cup of coffee spilt by the Duchess of Marlborough on the gown of Mrs. Masham, bed-chamber-woman to Queen Ann, brought the Tories (Harley and Bolingbroke, &c.) of that day into office. The family of his Majesty have not been slow to perceive the advantages which they might personally derive from their influence over his Majesty.—We have always felt a little disposition to draw aside the veil which concealed the movements of the Fitzclarence family from the public eye, because, aware of their influence, we deemed it on the whole advisable, for the sake of the great cause, to wink at many things which in themselves might not be strictly justifiable. We almost wish that Ministers had, with respect to this family, yielded more than they felt disposed to do. It is, however, understood that some unwillingness on the part of Government to feed the insatiable cupidity of the Fitzclarences, has sealed the fate of the Reform Bill. The Queen, the Fitzclarences, and the Princesses, were its bitterest enemies.—The extent of the influence of this family in defeating the Reform Bill, might, like many other things, have been more a matter of inference than that of direct knowledge, were not cupidity a passion which is sometimes so strong as to overcome prudence. Where there are rival pretensions there will often be jealousies and bickerings; and, as in the case of many other great families, the affection of the Fitzclarences for each other has not always been proof against the workings of a stronger passion.

In short, it appears that the peace of this family has been too often disturbed by quarrels respecting what, for want of a more decorous phrase, we must term the division of the spoil. Some allowance must be made for the weakness of the King, good hearted as he is known to be, under all the circumstances of the case. We understand that he cried like a child, on taking leave of a favorite minister; and it is even whispered that he regretted that he must succumb to the wishes of his wife and children. The people of England should know that the Queen and the Fitzclarences are the real causes of the loss of the Bill. History affords some instructive lessons with regard to the influence of Queens over their husbands; and her Majesty herself might profit from these lessons. Charles the First and Louis the Sixteenth—the two Monarchs whose fate is held up by Tories, as a proof of the danger of yielding to the people; and by Whigs and Reformers, as an example of the danger of driving the people to the necessity of doing justice to themselves—were both sufferers from yielding to the councils of their respective Queens, Henrietta-Maria and Marie-Antoinette. The results are known. The Queen might profit by calling to mind that Henrietta-Maria, a stranger like herself in this country, and unable to divest herself of that partiality for absolute power which she had acquired abroad, brought her husband to the block and herself to beggary, having been indebted to the charity of the Cardinal de Retz for the means of purchasing coals to escape death from cold in a severe winter.

When we consider the situation of the Fitzclarences, it appears to us to be downright infatuation in them to provoke the hostility of the people of England. They have been exceedingly ill-advised. They should have steered a quiet and inoffensive course, and have borne in mind that their title to consideration can gain nothing from too curious an examination. Boroughmongering Lords may claim a sort of prescriptive right to indulge in the wantonness of power; but the Boroughmongering Lords will not forget, if the Fitzclarences are disposed to do so, the difference between their respective titles; and the time may come when this family will bitterly regret that they used their influence to deprive their old father of the regard of a nation, which, in its fondness, hailed him as the Patriot King—a regard which to them would have been as a shield, when deprived of other protection.

SHIP NEWS.

Port of Boston, Saturday, June 16.

ARRIVED.

Brig Holly, Hiscock, New York.
Schrs Herald, Barker, Bangor; Adar, Newburyport; Planter Packet, N Bedford.

AT QUARANTINE.

Brig Tilton, Smith, Fernandina, Cuba, 21st ult. Spoke 27th, Cape Antonio NE by E 7 miles, schr Mino, 2 ds fm Havana for ——; 13th inst. lat 39 39, lon 70 1-2, ship Cadmus, 36 hours from Sagharbor, whaling. Passengers, Mrs Mary B Lord, Master Robt 1 Lord, and Miss Eliza E Tidd.

Brig Adelaide, Albee, Trinidad, Cuba, 15th ult.

CLEARED.

Ship Mount Vernon, Knight, Havana.
Barque Mary Ballard, (new) Cushing, Havana and Europe.
Brigs Carib, Barnicoat, Copenhagen and a market; Wm Henry, Winslow, Rio Grande and a market; Massasoit, Gibbs, Copenhagen and Gottenburg.
Schrs Herring, (Br) Coffill, Windsor, N S; Samuel, Providence; Banner, Hallowell.
Sloops Caroline, Portsmouth; Balloon and Pomona, N Bedford; Hector, Plymouth; Iris, Gloucester.
Steamer Byron, Smith, Bangor.
At 6, P. M—Brigs Choctaw, Charleston; Cecilia, Baltimore; Barclay, Philadelphia; Clarissa, Thomas, Eden.
Schs Forney?, Alexandria; Oscar, N York; Page, do; Mail, do; Superb, Weeks, Nantucket; Harriet, Tripe, Portsmouth; Velocia and Leader, Newburyport; Dover Packet, Dover.

New York, June 14—ar schs Balance, Spy, and Talent, Boston for Albany; Elizabeth, Sawyer, Machias; Old Hundred, do; sloop Mary Ann, Dennis.

Cl brigs Hope, Tyson, Hamburg; Clio, Little, Bo[illegible]; schs Hope & Esther, Jacmel; Lucretia, Boston; Gen Marion, N Bedford.

15th—ar sch Delta, Hoyt, Magadia?, Lea. 21 ds. Left schr Daniel Webster, Lewis, for N York, unc.

Sch Premier, Alexandria. 14th inst. off Little Egg harbor, spoke sch Rover, fm Philad for Boston—had sprung aleak, and had 5 feet water in her hold—intended to put into N York.

Cl ships Pacific, Liverpool; Sovereign, London; Meridian, Long, N Orleans; brig Washington, Sarge, Cette, [illegible].

Philadelphia, June 14—ar ship Fame, Chase, Liverpool; sch Active, Ogunte?.

Cl brigs Enterprise, Isle Jamaica; Langdon Cheves, Baker, Charleston.

Baltimore, June 14—ar ship Jupiter, [illegible]; schr Jasper, Salem.

Alexandria, June 13—ar brig Pioneer, Eldridge, from Boston.

Cl brig Belvidere, Amsterdam; sch Orontes, Hammond, Boston.

Fredericksburg, June 13—ar sch War Eagle, St Thomas.

Cl sch Penope, Boston.

John H. Copp,
NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine
French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22

John H Copp,
No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted.

Nov 19

Howitt's Book of the Seasons.

CAREY & LEA have lately published the Book of the Seasons, by William Howitt, 1 vol. 12mo.

"Since the publication of the Journal of a Naturalist, no work at once so interesting and instructive as the Book of the Seasons has been submitted to the public. Whether in reference to the utility of its design, or the grace and beauty of its execution, it will amply merit the popularity it is certain to obtain. It is, indeed, cheering and refreshing to meet with such a delightful volume, so full of nature and truth—in which reflection and experience derive aid from imagination—in which we are taught much; but in such a manner as to make it doubtful whether we have not been amusing ourselves all the time we have been reading."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

april 21

Florida Water.

THE original and genuine FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by John M. Laroque, Chemist and Druggist. This delightful and agreeable perfume is obtained from plants which grow in the South parts of the United States. It is an excellent and mild cosmetic, invigorating the nerves, refreshing and beautifying the skin, and removing freckles and many other disorders of the face. It also contributes to a perfect state of health, by counteracting noxious exhalations, and fortifying the debilitated fibres.

Directions.—When used for beautifying the skin, or to remove the heat of the razor after shaving, half a table spoon full in a half pint or a pint of water, the face to be well bathed in it. In the proportion from half a tea-spoon to a tea-spoon full, in a wine glass of water, it proves an excellent philodontic; it strengthens the gums and purifies the breath, when taken as essence of peppermint for pains in the stomach—from half a tea spoon to two in a little water and sugar. It is excellent in nervous head aches by rubbing the forehead, and smelling it quickly—from half a table-spoon full, will be sufficient for this operation. It is also one of the best applications in case of bruises and sprains, as it causes the blood and lymph to pervade freely their respective vessels. Being rubbed on the head it excites the cutaneous nerves, gives tone to the integuments and promotes that peculiar secretion on which the health, color and beauty of the hair depends, and prevents it's a great measure premature greyness.

One case of this delightful article just opened, received from the proprietor, and for sale by the dozen or single bottle by E V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard pine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

Library of Select Novels,
NO. 21 AND 22.

EVELINA; or the History of a Young Lady's Introduction to the World. By Miss Burney. In 2 volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill.

mar 24

RING-WORMS

A FRESH supply of Solomon's celebrated Ringworm Ointment, this day received and for sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, Boston.

A liberal discount to the trade. 6tis nov 19

The Polish Chiefs;
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY the author of "Sketches of Character," &c. &c.
"——Let the names of the brave men
Live to the future day."

In 2 vols.

—ALSO—

Memoirs of the Empress Josephine: being No. 29 of the Family Library. By John S. Memes, L. L. D. author of "The History of Sculpture, Painting, and Architecture." etc. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

mar 3

Co-partnership.

E G. PRESCOTT, and E. HERSY DERBY, have formed a connection in business, as Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, and may be found at No 16 Court street.

dec 31

BELL'S PASTE BLACKING BOSTON

THE WAREHOUSE is removed to No. 28, Brattle street, opposite the Cambidge and Charlestown Hourly Stage Office.

N. B. Just received from the Factory 4000 doz. in bbls. packed in complete shipping order; for sale by the barrel, gross or dozen. All orders addressed as above, will be punctually attended to.

tf april 14

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather.

—ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk.

—Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article.

—Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square.

april 14

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston.

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention.

nov 26

The True Eau de Cologne Water.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juliers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with pyroligneous acid and has pungent essential oils, which taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the aromatic spirit which composes it, distilled with medicinal herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine.

tf may 3

Sallust,

TRANSLATED by William Rose, M. A. with improvements and notes, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

To be Let,

A ROOM in Brazer's Building, in the rear of F. W. Dana's office, and opposite the ... leading into Congress Square. Apply to PRESCOTT & DERBY, 16 Court-street, or at this Office.

may 25

Miscellany.

(From the New York Mirror.)

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.—NO. XVII.

Presentation to the King—The Throne of France—The Queen and the Princesses.

I was presented last night, with Mr. Carr and Mr. Ritchie, two of our countrymen, to the king. We were very naturally prepared for an embarrassing ceremony—an expectation which was not lessened in my case, by the necessity of a laced coat, breeches, and sword; matters which I had contended with our excellent minister, Mr. Rives, were neither necessary nor becoming to American citizens. I was overruled, however, and we drove into the court of the Tuileries, as the palace clock struck nine, in the costume of courtiers of the time of Louis the twelfth, very anxious about the tenacity of our knee buckles, and not at all satisfied as to the justice done to our unaccustomed proportions by the tailor. To say nothing of my looks, I am sure I should have *felt* much more like a gentleman in my *costume bourgeois*. By the time we had been passed through the hands of all the chamberlains, however, and walked through all the preparatory halls and drawing rooms, each with its complement of gentlemen in waiting, dressed like ourselves in lace and small clothes, I became more reconciled to myself, and began to *feel* that I might possibly have looked out of place in my ordinary dress. The atmosphere of a court is certainly very contagious in this particular.

After being sufficiently astonished with long rooms, frescoes and guardsmen, seven or eight feet high, (the tallest men I ever saw, standing with halberds at the doors) we were introduced into the *Salle du Trone*—a large hall, lined with crimson velvet throughout, with the throne in the centre of one of the sides. Some half dozen gentlemen were standing about the fire, conversing very familiarly, among whom was the British ambassador, Lord Grenville, and the Brazilian minister, both of whom I had met before.—The king was not there. The Swedish minister, a noble looking man, with snow white hair, was the only other official person present, each of the ministers having come to present one or two of his countrymen. The king entered in a few minutes, in the simple uniform of the line, and joined the group at the fire, with the most familiar and cordial politeness; each minister presenting his countrymen as occasion offered, certainly with far less ceremony than one sees at most dinner parties in America. After talking a few minutes with Lord Grenville, inquiring the progress of the cholera, he turned to Mr. Rives, and we were presented. We stood in a little circle around him, and he conversed with us about America for ten or fifteen minutes. He enquired from what States we came, and said he had been as far west as Nashville, Tennessee, and had often slept in the woods, quite as soundly as he ever did in more luxurious quarters. He begged pardon of Mr. Carr, who was from S. Carolina, for saying that he had found the southern taverns not particularly good. He preferred the north. All this time I was looking out for some accent in the "king's English." He speaks the language with all the careless correctness and fluency of a vernacular tongue. We were surprised at it. It is *American* English, however. He has not a particle of the cockney drawl, half Irish and half Scotch, with which many Englishmen speak. He must be the most cosmopolite king that ever reigned. He even said he had been at Tangiers, the place of Mr. Carr's consulate. After some pleasant compliment to our country, he passed to the Brazilian minister, who stood on the other side, leaving us delighted with his manner; and, probably, in spite of our independence, much more inclined than before to look indulgently upon his *bad* politics. The queen had entered, meantime, with the king's sister, Lady Adelaide, and one or two of the ladies of honor; and, after saying something courteous to all, in her own language, and assuring us that his majesty was very fond of America, the royal group bowed out, and left us once more to ourselves.

We remained a few minutes, and I occupied myself with looking at the gold and crimson throne before me, and recalling to my mind the world of historical circumstances connected with it. You can easily imagine it all. The throne of France is, perhaps, the most interesting one in the world. But of all its associations, none rushed upon me so forcibly, or retained my imagination so long, as the accidental drama of which it was the scene during the three days of July. It was here that the people brought the Polytechnic scholar, mortally wounded in the attack on the palace, to die. He breathed his last on the throne of France, surrounded with his comrades and a crowd of patriots. It is one of the most striking and affecting incidents, I think, in all history.

As we passed out I caught a glimpse thro' a side door of the queen and the princesses sitting round a table covered with books, in a small drawing room, while a servant, in the gaudy livery of the court, was just entering with a waiter of tea. The careless attitudes of the figures, the mellow light of the shade lamps, and the happy voices of children coming through the door, reminded me more of home than any thing I have seen in France. It is odd, but really the most aching sense of home sickness I have felt since I left America, was awakened at that moment—in the palace of a king—and at the sight of his queen and daughters!

We stopped in the antechamber to have our names recorded in the visiting book—a ceremony which secures us invitations to all the balls given at court during the winter.—The first has already appeared in the shape of a printed note, in which we are informed by the "Aide de camp of the king and the lady of honor of the queen," that we are invited to a ball at the palace on Monday night. To my distress there is a little direction at the bottom, '*Les hommes seront en uniforme*,' which subjects those of us who are not military, once more to the awkwardness of this ridiculous court dress. I advise all Americans coming abroad to get a commission in the militia to travel with. It is of use in more ways than one.

NO. XVIII

Cholera—Universal terror—Flight of the inhabitants—Cases within the walls of the palace—Difficulty of escape—Deserted streets—Cases not reported—Dryness of the atmosphere—Preventives recommended—Public Baths, &c.

Cholera! cholera!—It is now the only topic. There is no other interest—no other dread—no other occupation, for Paris. The invitations for parties are *at last* recalled—the theatres are *at last* shut or languishing—the fearless are beginning to be afraid—people walk the streets with camphor bags and vinaigrettes at their nostrils—there is a universal terror in all classes, and a general flight of all who can afford to get away. I never saw a people so engrossed with one single and constant thought. The waiter brought my breakfast this morning with a pale face, and an apprehensive question, whether I was quite well. I sent to my bootmaker yesterday, and he was dead. I called on a friend, a Hanoverian, one of those broad chested, florid, immortal looking men, of whose health for fifty years, violence apart, one is absolutely certain, and he was at death's door with the cholera. Poor fellow! He had fought all through the revolution in Greece; he had slept in rain and cold, under the open sky, many a night, through a ten years' pursuit of the profession of a soldier of fortune, having one of the most remarkable lives hitherto, of which I ever heard, and to be taken down here in the midst of ease and pleasure, reduced to a shadow with so vulgar and unwarlike a disease as this, was quite too much for his philosophy. He had been ill three days when I found him. He was emaciated to a skeleton in that short time, weak and helpless, and, though he is not a man to exaggerate suffering, he said he never had conceived such intense agony as he had endured. He assured me, that if he recovered, and should ever be attacked with it again, he would blow out his brains at the first symptom. Nothing but his iron constitution had protracted the disorder. Most people who are attacked die in from three to twenty four hours.

For myself, I have felt and still feel quite safe. My rooms are in the airiest quarter of Paris, facing the gardens of the Tuileries, with windows overlooking the king's; and, as far as *air* is concerned, if his majesty considers himself well situated, it would be quite ridiculous in so insignificant a person as myself to be alarmed. With absolute health, confident spirits, and tolerably regular habits, I have usually thought one may defy almost any thing but love or a bullet. To day, however, there have been, they say, two cases *within the palace walls*, members of the royal household, and Cassimir Perier, who probably lives well and has enough to occupy his mind, is very low with it, and one cannot help feeling that he has no certain exemption when a disease has touched both above and below him. I went to day to the messagerie to engage my place for Marseilles, on the way to Italy, but the seats are all taken, in both mail post and diligence, for a fortnight to come, and as there are no *extras* in France, one must wait his turn. Having done my duty to myself by the inquiry, I shall be content to remain quiet.

I have just returned from a social tea party at a house of one of the few English families left in Paris. It is but a little after tea, and the streets, as I came along, were as deserted and still, as if it were a city of the dead.—Usually, until four or five in the morning, the same streets are thronged with carriages, hurrying to and fro, and always till midnight the *trottoirs* are crowded with promenaders. To night I scarce met a foot passenger, and but one solitary cabriolet in a walk of a mile. The contrast was really impressive. The moon was nearly full, and high in the heavens, and the sky absolutely without the trace of a cloud; nothing interrupted the full broad light of the moon, and the empty streets were almost as bright as at noon day; and, as I crossed the *Place Vendome*, I could hear, for the first time since I have been in Paris, though I have passed it at every hour of the night, the echo of my footsteps reverberated from the walls around. You should have been in these crowded cities of Europe to realise the impressive solemnity of such solitude.

It is said that fifty thousand people have left Paris within the past week. Adding this to the thousand a day who are struck with the cholera, and the attendance necessary to the sick, and a thinned population is sufficiently accounted for. There are, however, hundreds ill of this frightful disease, whose cases are not reported. It is only those who are taken to the hospitals, the poor and destitute, who are numbered in the official statements. The physicians are wearied out with their *private* practice. The medical lectures are suspended, and a regular physician is hardly to be had at all. There is scarce a house in which some one has not been taken. You see biers and fetches issuing from almost every gate, and the better ranks are no longer spared. A sister of the premier, M. Perier, died yesterday; and it was reported at the *Bourse*, that several distinguished persons, who have been ill of it, are also dead. No one feels safe; and the consternation and dread on every countenance [illegible] enough to chill one's very blood. I went [illegible] for a little exercise, and feeling very [illegible] I was glad to get home again. Every creature looks stricken with a mortal fear. And this among a French population, the gayest and merriest of people under all depressions ordinarily, is too strong a contrast not to be felt painfully. There is something singular in the air, too; a disagreeable, depressing dryness, which the physicians say must change, or all Paris will be struck with the plague. It is clear and cold, but almost suffocating with dryness.

It is very consoling in the midst of so much that is depressing, that the preventives recommended against the cholera are so agreeable. "Live well," say the doctors, "and bathe often. Abstain from excesses, keep a clear head and good spirits, and amuse yourself as much and as rationally as possible." It is a very excellent recipe for happiness, let alone the cholera. There is great room for the nice observance of this system in Paris, particularly the eating and bathing. The baths are delightful. You are received in handsome saloons, opening upon a garden in the centre of the building, ornamented with statues and fountains, the journals lying upon the sofas, and every thing arranged with quite the luxury of a palace. The bathing rooms are furnished with taste, the baths are of marble, and covered inside with spotlessly white linen cloths; the water is perfumed; and you may lie and take your coffee, or have your breakfast served upon the mahogany cover which shuts you in; a union of luxuries, which is enough to enervate a cynic.—When you are ready to come out, a pull of the bell brings a servant, who gives you a *peignoir*—a long linen wrapper, heated in an oven, in the warm folds of which you are enveloped, and in three minutes are quite dry. In this you may sit, at your ease, reading, or musing, or lie upon the sofa without the restraint of a tight dress, till you are ready to depart; and then four or five francs, something less than a dollar, pays for all.

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Boston, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.

DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1831.

Doctor Jeremiah Ellsworth, of Silver Creek, New York, states in a letter to the proprietors, February 1830, that from personal acquaintance with the salutary effects of the V. P Balsam, he can most confidently recommend it to those who are threatened with serious affections of the lungs.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—From the time that the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam* was first prepared by Messrs. Reed & Howard, it has been used in nearly all cases of Coughs and Pulmonary Affections, which have occurred in my family and I have recommended it to many others, and carefully inquired respecting its effects. I have never known it produce any injury; and, except in confirmed Consumption, it has never failed in affording relief. Several cases have occurred in my own family, and others among my acquaintance, in which the attending physicians have preferred administering other medicines for the diseases for which this Balsam is designed. No other medicine, however, has proved equally efficacious; and in several instances, when the other medicines had been used without effect for many weeks, the Balsam was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I find the printed directions which accompany the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, to be safe and judicious; and I would recommend that they be carefully observed.

Respectfully your obt. servt.

SAMUEL WORCESTER.

Brighton, Dec. 7, 1830.

Price 50 cents.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row, T. Farrington, 44, Hanover-st.; J. P. Hall, 1, Union-st.; Maynard & Noyes, 13, Cornhill; Brewer & Brothers, 90, and J. I. Brown, 425, Washington-street; E. L. Eliot, 271, Washington-street; J. F. Eliot, 81, Hanover-street; B. Lincoln, 33, Prince-street; Isaac T. Dupee, 134, Hanover-street, Boston.

S. Kidder & Co. Charlestown; Whitton & Wheeler, Cambridgeport; E. Porter, Salem; G. H. Carleton, Lowell; J. Green & Co. Worcester; J. Coe, Portland Me. and by most Druggists throughout New-England.

m 5 e3w1y.

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopedia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berest; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,800 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Comr. & Enq.* april 21

Instruction and Translations.

THE Subscriber offers his services to teach the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the GERMAN, SWEDISH and DANISH languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, No. 9, Atkinson-st.

HENNING GOTTFRIED LINBERG.

oct 12 tf

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Fishing, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Washington Centennial Address

AN Oration on the moral grandeur of George Washington, delivered on the Centennial Anniversary of his Birth Day, Feb 22, 1832, at the request of the citizens of Portsmouth, N. H. By Charles Burroughs Rector of St John's Church. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 31

American Quarterly Review,

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 6th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Data on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visitors, &c. june 9

Stocks.

ENGLISH Style Satin STOCKS, with bows, a neat and handsome article, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington-street. June 2.

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPHAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Mérseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

A New and Fresh Supply.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just opened a *fresh supply* of the following genuine articles from London, via Liverpool, per Aquilla.

THE PERSIAN OTTO OF ROSE LIP SALVE.

The lips of beauty have too often pronounced the praises of this remedy to require many remarks from the manufacturer. The complaint which it aims to remove (Chopped Lips,) is one of a most unsocial and disagreeable nature, an enemy to all smiles—and therefore to good humor itself. The qualities of such an application, should be of certain efficacy, purity, perfect agreeableness, and, if possible, the power to add to the charms of an already lovely mouth;—and for all these the character of this article is fully established. The present has been prepared with uncommon care, and as a further security for its freshness and sweetness, the proprietor has put it up in neat boxes—the boxes being air tight, and possessing no absorbent qualities, the Lip Salve is warranted to keep for any length of time.

ATKINSON'S DEPILATORY,

For removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck, or arms, with equal certainty and safety, leaving the skin softer and whiter than before

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID,

Or Vegetative Hair Oil.

For dressing the Hair. This article has been very generally patronized for the last twenty years, and is considered an indispensable appendage to the toilet. It is a most excellent article for dressing the hair, making it, however harsh, soft and glossy as silk, and keeping it in curl in essence or in damp weather.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE.

Changes grey or red Hair on the head or whiskers to an auburn or black, so permanent that neither washing, perspiration, nor any other cause, can in the least affect it.

AMBROSIAL SOAP.

It is made from pure vegetable oil, and it is equally mild as the Almond, only differing from it in perfume and color, the latter being a light brown, and the perfume a combination of those most generally approved. It is prepared in squares; and for Shaving similar to the Almond.

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP

A useful article for family use, highly perfumed, and very economical, going twice as far as new Soaps.

FOR THE HAIR—BEARS' GREASE,

For the Growth of Hair.

This article is procured from the animal in its native climate, it being known to possess more vivifying properties when so procured, than when the animal is in a domesticated state. It is of the finest quality, and is sent out without any admixture, except a little perfume to keep it sweet, and for the growth of Hair is in no doubt far superior to any thing hitherto known. Also for dressing the Hair, it is very pleasant and useful, cleaning the head from dandriff, and making the Hair beautifully soft and glossy.

☞ As many articles are sold as Bears' Grease, which are mere deceptions, being only strong, rancid fats mixed with pungent essential oils, and are extremely deleterious and some of the counterfeits so closely imitate the genuine in the outward appearance, that it requires a near inspection to perceive the difference, several of the counterfeits are a fac similie of his pot, with the word 'Genuine,' instead of the name 'Atkinson's,' and some say 'William' instead of 'James.' James Atkinson's is enclosed in a wrapper, with the signature and address distinct, and the pots have a Bear on the top, surrounded with a circle, and the words *Atkinson's Bears Grease; for the Growth of Hair.* tf mar 10

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, *Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.*

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to BENEFIT the LADIES, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following reduced scale of *prices*, at which he will repair SHELL COMBS in future, *in spite of all opposition*; to ensure the work left at the ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB, being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

INSIDE TEETH to *plain Combs*, ONLY EIGHT CENTS each! OUTSIDE TEETH *at the very low rate of* EIGHT cents—JOINED; *when broken apart*, ONLY TWELVE cents—CORNER PIECES, *at the reduced rate of* TWELVE cents—ONLY SIX CENTS for POLISHING so BRIGHT as NEW, *whether the* COMB *want* REPAIRS *or not*,—for

"FAIR PLAY IS A JEWEL."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his [illegible] who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending [illegible] Combs to the old established ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB.

EVERY KIND OF WRO[illegible] or FRENCH HORN COMBS, repaired in [illegible] RIVETTING or CRENETTE, [illegible] Combs repaired, cleaned and Warranted [illegible] Price paid for SHELL.

☞ Cash, and the highest [illegible] paid for SHELL. mar 17

Sword's Pocket Almanack,

CHURCHMAN'S CALENDAR, and Ecclesiastical Register, for the [illegible] Year of our Lord 1832; together with an accurate Notice [illegible] Festivals and Fasts of the Church [illegible] of the Society, &c &c. Just received and [illegible] by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill—[illegible] may [illegible] found a great assortment of religious and other [illegible] dec 24

[illegible] Geography.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, [illegible] Letters of the British Spy. By William Wirt, Esq. Tenth edition, revised and improved. Prefixed is a prefatory, a biographical sketch of the author. —Also—

The Romance of History, Italy. Fourth series. By Charles Macfarlane. In 2 vols. april 7

Library of Select Novels,

Nos. 15 and 16.

DE VERE; or the MAN OF INDEPENDENCE. By the author of "Tremaine."

My free drift
Halts not particularly, but moves itself
In a wide sea of war.—*Shakspeare.*

Power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring for good thoughts (though God accept them,) yet, towards men, are little better than good dreams, except they be put in act: and that cannot be without power and place, as the vantage and commanding ground.—*Bacon.*

In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Cream of Cocoa.

HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, has just received a new supply of the celebrated CREAM OF COCOA. Also; a quantity of Dr Robertson's COUGH DROPS. A discount to country traders. istf jan 21

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS. Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing. april 14 tf

Beware of Imported Counterfeits

THE FOLLOWING CAUTION is suggested to every person who is desirous of purchasing Day & Martin's *Genuine Blacking*. Immense large quantities of Spurious Blacking are now imported into this market, and advertised for sale, with a great parade, and flourish about its genuineness; some even pretend to be sole agents, and have the audacity to claim an exclusive right in selling this Blacking. Dealers should be on their guard against buying this article for it is only one of the many tricks, resorted to by mercenary dealers to force on their customers, *base Counterfeit Blacking* instead of the Genuine, thereby gaining an exorbitant profit and imposing on the unwary.

E. V. ASHTON,

Has for sale a few casks of Blacking, variously assorted from 9 to 20 dozen each, *sent to him by* Day & Martin, 97 High Holborn, London. The *Genuine* Blacking can only be had at the London and Paris Importing Warehouse, 130 Washington street, at the *new reduced retail prices*, viz,—

SMALL SIZE JUGS 12 1-2 cents each.
MIDDLE " " 25 " "
LARGE " " 37 1-2 " "

☞ By the *one or more casks or dozen*, a *very liberal discount* from the above prices.

☞ E. V. A. has no other Blacking in his establishment but that furnished him by Day & Martin, and he is continually receiving fresh supplies from them. april 28 tf

Secrecy.

A POEM, pronounced at the Installation of the Officers of the Boston Encampment of Knights Templars, Feb. 28, 1832, by Thomas Power, Esq. For sale by PETER O. JONES, No. 116 State street, by the dozen or single copy. mar 24

London Satin Beaver Hats.

JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats, a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street. april 14 tf

This Day

RECEIVED a fresh supply of Solomon's celebrated RINGWORM OINTMENT. The numerous Cures which have already been effected is sufficient proof of the superior efficacy of this admirable article. For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets. istf jan 21

Lafayette.

A LITHOGRAPHIC fac simile of Gen. Lafayette's chirography, just published at 24, Court street, viz. A copy of his Letter to the Polish standard Committee. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS. mar 24 3t

Palestine;

OR, THE HOLY LAND. From the earliest period to the present time. By the Rev. Michael Russell, L. L. D. author of "View of Ancient and Modern Egypt," with engravings, being No. 27 of the Family Library. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 3

The Devil!

THE Subscriber has just received THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS. Also, Cups and Points, Waterloo Rockets; Corneelles; Dominos; Lotto; dissected Maps and Puzzles; Skipping Ropes; Cups and Balls; Plays of Jaco; Mimic Cards; Optic Views; The Devil at all Fours; Les Graces, &c. &c. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street. tis april 21

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 93.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Life and Writings of Hesiod.

II. Domestic Manners of the Americans. By Mrs. Trollope.

III. Fables, and other Pieces in Verse, by Mary Maria Colling; with some account of the author. In Letters to Robert Southey, Esq. P.L. By Mrs. Bray, author of 'Fitz of Fitzford,' 'The Talba,' &c. &c.

IV. Principles of Geology, being an attempt to explain the former Changes of the Earth's Surface, by reference to causes now in operation. By Charles Lyell, Esq. F.R. S. Professor of Geology in King's College, London.—Vol. 2.

V. 1. Fragments of Voyages and Travels. By Capt. Basil Hall, R.N. Second Series. 2. An account of the British Campaign in 1809, in Portugal and Spain. By the Earl of Munster.

VI. 1. Facts relating to the Punishment of Death in the Metropolis. By Edward Gibbon Wakefield, Esq. 2. Reports from the Select Committee on Criminal Commitments and Convictions. Communicated by the Commons to the Lords. 1828. 3. Ditto, 1829

VII. Remarks on the Condition of Hunters, the Choice of Horses, and their Management; in a Series of Familiar Letters. By Nimrod.

VIII. Francis the First, an Historical Drama. By Frances Ann Kemble.

IX. 1. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux Premieres Assemblees Legislatives. Par Etienne Dumont (de Geneve). Ouvrage posthume publie par M. J. L. Duval, Membre du Conseil Representatif du Canton de Geneve. 2. The Progress of the Revolutions of 1640 and 1830. 3. On the Present Balance of Parties in the State. By Sir John Walsh, Bart. M.P. 4. Some Reflections of a Church of England Man on the conduct of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. 5. True Causes of Riot and Rebellion; or, a Petition to the King on behalf of the Prisoners convicted under the late special commissions at Bristol and Nottingham. may 26

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the short est notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms. tf may 26

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 14.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of the Rise, Progress, and present state of the Silk Manufacture, being Vol. 14 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, with numerous engravings.

"It contains abundant information in every department of this interesting branch of human industry—in the history, culture and Manufacture of Silk."—*Monthly Magazine.*

"There is a great deal of curious information in this little volume."—*Lon. Lit. Gazette.* april 21

Telegraph Vocabulary.

JUST published, and for sale by D. & S. W. BARNES, Commercial-street; SHUBA LORING and ANDREW J. ALLEN, State-street; GEDNEY KING and S. W. THAXTER, Broad-street; E. HARRIS, India-street, and by the undersigned at the Telegraph Office, Central-wharf, the United States Telegraph Vocabulary, comprising twelve thousand arbitrary telegraphic significations for the use of vessels at sea, and embracing the Hollyhead and Marine Telegraph Numerals, with the designating numbers of those vessels who have adopted those systems—to which is added, the Boston Harbor Signal Book, containing an illustration of the Telegraph Signals displayed at the Observatory, Central-wharf.

may 26 4w JOHN R. PARKER.

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, in Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen of Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 31th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made as to enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m april 14

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house. Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand, and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being on Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

Astonishing Reduction of Price

50 CASKS of Real Japan Blacking has just been sent to E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, by Day & Martin, 97, High Holborn, London, the brig Fame.

The monstrous reduction that has taken place in the price of this Blacking many are not aware of. Much can be saved by dealers and consumers on application to the advertiser. LOOK OUT FOR COUNTERFEITS!

There is only offered for sale in this city by auction or otherwise, large lots of spurious Day & Martin's Blacking by pretended sole agents, who force this spurious Blacking on the public at much greater prices than the genuine is now sold for This is only one of the petty tricks resorted to by a few to get into the market base spurious Blacking instead of the real Day & Martin's, which now selling as above in large or small quantities at the prices, that no purchaser will be disappointed who may call. istf may 5

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different qualities.

Also, on hand, a prime assortment of Kentish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a general assortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c. nov 12 6tis

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XII. of the New England Magazine for June.

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June 2.

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off and restores it again on bald places. Imparts in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capillary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off—two hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives a beautiful a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes all headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every test of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the vendors, gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has affixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability and have likewise prefixed their seals.